The Centre Reporter.

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WASHINGTON LETTER.

McKINLEY TAKES A HAND IN NEW YORK POLITICS.

He Will Try the Party Whip.—He Made a Silver Bluff and is Afraid of Being Taken Seriously.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 18.—The Platt-McKinley deal first shown up in this correspondence, has been fully proven by the actions of the administration, public and private, within the past few days. It was to whip all administration Republicans into line for Platt's man Tracy, that Mr. McKinley had Secretary Bliss write that gushing letter in Tracy's favor and announce his intention to personally take part in the New York campaign. The fate of other national administration candidates in New York should have warned Mr. McKinley.

According to private letters received from those who move in diplomatic circles in London, Mr. McKinley became very much afraid about the time the Governor of the Bank of England made that silver bluff, that his own bluff, the international bimetallic commission, was being seriously taken by the British government, and caused it to be unofficially intimated to Lord Salisbury that this government had no real desire that any steps should be taken that were likely to lead to international bimetallism, as it was slowly but surely paving the way to make the single gold standard permanent in the United States.

Senator Gorman's manly open letter to the publisher of the Baltimore *Sun*, offering to withdraw from the leadership of the Democratic party of Maryland, if the *Sun* would show its loyalty to the Democratic party, by honestly supporting its candidates, and its publisher would take the management of the present campaign, has been the most absorbing topic of conversation in Washington since it was published. Inasmuch as the *Sun* has claimed Senator Gorman to be the only obstruction to its support of the nominations of the Democratic party in Maryland, Senator Gorman's offer has placed it where it must present some better excuse for ignoring the offer than it has yet done, or run the risk of losing the confidence of many Democrats. Democratic sentiment in Washington is practically unanimously on the side of Senator Gorman in this controversy. In that open letter Senator Gorman thus defines his attitude towards the Civil Service Law: "I am unalterably opposed, except in judicial places, to life tenure of office. It is incompatible with our free institutions. I believe that the highest standard for admission to the Civil Service should be honesty and capacity. When appointed, persons in public employ should be free from political assessment, but I am unalterably opposed to any rule which will prevent the people, at stated and fixed periods from changing their public servants."

It is no longer a fixed secret that Gen. Fitz Lee, who has been much before the public since he became our Consul General to Cuba, will be a candidate for the seat now held by Senator Martin. It is also fully understood that Gen. Lee will, when he returns from Cuba, probably early next year, begin a personal canvass for the Senatorship, which he intends shall cover the entire state of Virginia, even to its remotest corners.

The administration fully recognizes the danger of a big treasury deficit during the next fiscal year, added to that which is being piled up during the current fiscal year, and at the last Cabinet meeting it was determined that the departmental estimates for appropriations to be submitted to the coming session of Congress, should be cut down as low as possible, in order to try to get the expenditures down to the receipts of the government. This is confirmation of the arguments presented by prominent Democrats while the tariff bill was before Congress—that the bill would not raise sufficient revenue.

No one in administration circles has denied the statement that Attorney General McKenna is to have the vacancy made by the retirement of Justice Field from the U. S. Supreme Court, on December 1, although there is one special and particular reason why Mr. McKenna should never sit on the Supreme Court—he is too friendly to the big corporations, this was known before he came to Washington, but additional proof was given by his avidity to ratify the bargain made under the Cleveland administration for the sale of the Union Pacific Railroad to the Huntington reorganization committee, under conditions which practically shut out competition in the bidding. An attempt is now being made to get Mr. McKinley to interpose his authority in some way to stop the sale of the U. P. at least until the conditions of the sale can be changed so as to make them as fair to one set of bidders as to another, but there seems to be some doubt of his authority and more of his inclination to interfere, after Boss Hanna had told the Huntington ring that the sale should be put through under the old agreement, although the government will lose millions of dollars by the sale under present conditions.

Barns and Live Stock Burned.

The large barn of J. W. Grazier, just west of Tyrone, was totally destroyed by fire last Monday night. Two horses, two cows, two calves and a number of hogs, besides farming implements and crops were also destroyed. It was set on fire by tramps.

A large barn and several sheds on the farm of Hiram Kleinhans, in South Easton, were burned on Monday morning in an incendiary fire. Four horses perished, together with crops and implements. Loss $4000, insurance $2000.

The barn of George W. Hopple, in Greene township, Clinton county, was destroyed by fire a short time ago with all the summer's crops and farm implements. Loss partly covered by insurance.

Banker Sent to Prison.

Ex-Banker F. V. Rockafellow, convicted of receiving a deposit at his bank after he knew the bank was insolvent, was sentenced at Wilksbarre last week to pay a fine of $1,400 and serve one year in the Eastern penitentiary. This is Rockafellow's second sentence. Upon the first conviction he was sent to the penitentiary for two years. There are still a half score of indictments hanging over his head, and according to a ruling of the supreme court he can be rearrested and tried in each case.

The prisoner is over 70 years of age, and when he appeared in court was quite feeble.

Burglary at Milroy—A Former Citizen of this Place a Victim.

A gang of burglars on Monday night of last week, says the Lewistown Sentinel, broke open the freight ware house and express office and a car loaded with Rev. I. P. Neff's household goods, at Milroy. They broke open his desk in the car and scattered the contents of the drawers about the floor and removed his trunk from the car and took it a few rods down the track leaving it lie there in the rain after going through it and stealing some clothing. In the express office they stole five or six suits of clothing consigned to J. P. Aikens, and broke open the drawers of the desks, evidently in search of money. They also tore open the desk in A. F. McClintick's office in the same building and scattered the contents about the floor. In the freight ware house, several large cases of hosiery belonging to Thompson Bros., were broken open and a few dozens removed. There is no clue to the thieves.

Opinion on the Game Law.

Deputy attorney general Reeder a few days ago gave an opinion on the game-law funds.

This opinion which is the first to be given under the new game law of 1897, says that for each offense mentioned a fine is prescribed, and in default imprisonment of one day in jail for each dollar of the penalty shall go to the informer and the remainder be paid to the treasurer of the county in which the offense was committed, the treasurer, at the end of each month, being required to forward the funds so arising to the state treasurer, to be kept by the latter as a fund separate for the use of the commissioners.

A few weeks ago the editor was taken with a very severe cold that caused him to be in a most miserable condition. It was undoubtedly a bad case of la grippe and recognizing it as dangerous he took immediate steps to bring about a speedy cure. From the advertisement of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and the many good recommendations included therein, we concluded to make a first trial of the medicine. Say that it was satisfactory in its results, is putting it very mildly, indeed. It acted like magic and the result was a speedy and permanent cure. We have no hesitancy in recommending this excellent Cough Remedy to anyone afflicted with a cough or cold in any form.—*The Banner of Liberty*, Libertytown, Maryland. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

—The new Fall styles of dress suits have been received at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte, and a more complete stock you will not find. If you need a new dress suit, hat or any furnishing goods, see their stock. Many sales and small profits is the way the firm has built up their large patronage.

DUTY OF THE DEMOCRAT.

The Suicidal Folly of Democratic Support of Independent or Side Issue Nominees

Either Michael E. Brown and Walter E. Ritter, the Democratic candidates, will be the next state treasurer and auditor general of Pennsylvania, or those positions will be filled by Jas. S. Beacom and Levi G. McCauley, the Quay and treasury ring nominees. Under no possible circumstances can victory come to any other. The choice of the people, if triumph of or against the fraudulent appropriation and criminal waste of the public moneys is to be accepted as a consideration of importance, is exclusively confined to the gentlemen named. Votes for the Prohibition or so-called Independent party nominees, against whose characters and capacities as individuals we have by the way, no word to utter, will be a probably deserved compliment to them; but they will be votes thrown away. And even worse must be said of Democratic votes recorded that way, for such votes will be a distinct aid and material comfort to the very men and policies against whom and which all the other nominations are a popular protest.

There is a most excellent fighting chance for the Democratic nominees. To begin with, they enter the canvass with a regularly organized and long established party behind them, which last fall polled in the neighborhood of 430,000 votes, and which, it is generally conceded, with the same candidates to the fore and the same issues at stake would today exhibit an even greater strength. Here is something substantial to build upon. Here is already at hand a powerful, drilled and disciplined army as a nucleus. Here is combination of the people already in line of battle, so to speak, many times larger than all the rosiest anticipations of the Swallow and Thompson tickets promise to muster. These tickets will forward the movement for a cleaner and more economical government at Harrisburg if the votes diverted to them are exclusively Republican votes. They will, on the other hand, discourage and materially retard that move to the full extent of the Democratic votes they may enlist.

The people of Pennsylvania are facing a very serious crisis in this connection. The verdict of November the 3d next, if for the Republicans, will be entitled to be accepted by the treasury looters as condoning the wrongs they have perpetrated and as a commission to indulge in even greater enormities of peculation and extravagance. If for the Democrats it will be, not only a popular condemnation of the evil practices, but a step and a very decided step in the direction of practical, tangible retrenchment and reform. The Quayites must and will accept it as meaning that there shall be,

No more multiplying of needless offices.

No more wild and wilful waste in the furnishing of the departments.

No more thievishly lavish provision of toilet articles and pocket conveniences for the legislators and their employes and every other hanger-on about Capitol hill.

No more doubling of the expense of government, with no other excuse for it than that of party necessity.

No more conspiring of secretaries of state and deputy attorneys general with state treasurers for the withdrawal of moneys from the treasury to pay so-called officials not recognized in the law and appointed solely as rewards for partison services.

No more wholesale leakages in the public printing accounts.

No further nousense in connection with the construction of the proposed new capitol building to which already so much disgraceful scandal attaches.

No more robbery or recklessness of any kind on the part of the state's public servants but, instead a prompt and speedy return to pure and honest-priced and rigidly constitutional government.

All this is in sight. Democratic success will make it an accomplished fact. But Democratic success will be placed in serious jeopardy if Democrats in any considerable number permit themselves to be seduced into voting for independent or side-issue candidates.

Besides this, the future of the party in the state and nation, its prospects for the gubernatorial and congressional elections of 1898 and the presidential election of 1900 are involved. Desertions from the party ranks now, from any cause, will seriously mar these at present bright expectations. Faithful adherence on the other hand, at this time, to the party candidates and party principles means a hopeful campaign next year and an almost certainty of success three years hence.

—There is out one first-class clothing house in Bellefonte, and that is the Philad. Branch. Largest stock lowest prices, and everything first-class.

—Subscribe for the REPORTER.

FROM ALL AROUND.

ITEMS OF GENERAL AND LOCAL IMPORT.

A Correspondent Sums Up the Political Situation for Next Year for Both Parties.—Other News of Interest.

The Bellefonte correspondent to *Grit*, sums up the situation for next year as follows: There being only jury commissioner and a county clerk to elect in this county next month, there is no political excitement, and the vote polled will be very light. Notwithstanding this political calm the leaders of the two political parties have about completed plans for next year's campaign. The Democrats intend to nominate Col. J. L. Spangler for Congress, George Goodhart and A. G. Thompson, for Assembly, and Wm. Kunkle, Esq., for district attorney. The Republicans have in training Col. W. F. Reeder for Congress, Ed. R. Chambers, Esq., for State Senator, John A. Daly and C. P. Long for Assembly and Henry C. Quigley. Esq., for district attorney. All the above are able men, and would fill the respective positions with honor and credit to the county.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week:

Howard B. Neff, Roland, and Ida R. Leathers, Howard.

John B. A. McEntire, and Lillie G. Swanger, of Millheim.

Harry C. Musser and Mary E. Corman, of Rebersburg.

John L. Geiswite, of Aaronsburg, and Ora S. Emig, Logan Mills.

Sylvester Heaton and Jennie L. Beacty, both of Boggs twp.

Dr. H. S. Braucht, Milesburg, and Madge Allison, Spring Mills.

Wm. J. Ishler, Benner twp., and Sallie J. Stamm, Bellefonte.

Harry Lose, Bellefonte, and Bertha Bryan, Boggs twp.

Andrew S. Heath, Powelton, and Catharine Wilson, Boalsburg.

John L. Williams and Estella Y. Sechrist, of Howard.

Where Squirrels are Plenty.

Black and gray squirrels are so numerous in every direction near Clearfield that they are seen running along and crossing the roads at all hours of the day. Several black squirrels have been chased from tree to tree through town during the past few days by school boys. Farmers are complaining of the damage to standing corn by the swarms of squirrels. One farmer living two miles from Clearfield declares that three acres of corn have been destroyed by black and grays during the past two weeks.

Removed the Pole.

The telephone pole in the centre of the diamond was removed yesterday afternoon by the telephone company. That part of town is now free of obstructions, the hitching posts having been removed, and in course of time we can expect to see the entire square thrown open.

Exceeding Debt Limit.

Long Island water bonds have been declared off because money intended for other purposes was to be used.

The Mayor and Comptroller of Brooklyn have announced the council exceeded the debt limit $1,407,000, hence illegal, and payment of obligations for this excess declared void.

Will Excite the Boys.

Philipsburg *Daily Journal*: General Woodring, of Worth township, in the upper Bald Eagle, reports wild turkeys very plenty in the ridges back of Port Matilda, and destructive to the corn. He reports one farmer's crop nearly destroyed by turkeys husking and eating his corn faster than he could husk it.

Taken to Philadelphia.

Banker George W. Jackson, of Bellefonte, was taken to Philadelphia on Tuesday night by special train, where he will undergo treatment from a specialist for kidney trouble. The train of two coaches passed through Centre Hall about seven o'clock in the evening. His friends are very much alarmed over his condition.

Trouble Over a Stone Crusher.

On the picnic ground stands a stone crusher since the exhibition in September, the ownership of which seems to be in dispute. The agent claims that Potter township contracted for the machine while the supervisor says not. To whom the machine belongs the courts may have to decide.

Married.

At Centre Hall, October 20th, 1897, at high noon, by Rev. F. F. Christine, Mr. H. S. Braucht, M. D., of Milesburg, Pa., to Miss Madge Allison, of Spring Mills, Pa. Their future home will be Milesburg.

How the Money Goes.

The famous editorial which Dr. Swallow printed in the Pennsylvania Methodist February 25, contained nine charges. One of these charges was that persons have been paid out of the state treasury, who rendered no service to the state therefor, and in some cases made no pretence of service, except as politicians serving their party.

Dr. Swallow has been amply vindicated concerning this charge, for only a few weeks ago the governor demanded the resignations of the secretary of the commonwealth, Mr. Reeder, and Deputy Attorney General Elkins, for signing a bond to indemnify the state treasurer for paying these political heelers. Now, as to the facts. The doctor found that a neighbor was upon the pay rolls as a transcribing clerk, yet he was not qualified for the position.

After holding that place for about 100 days at six dollars per day, he was transferred to the office of door keeper at the capitol. He met Dr. Swallow one day and the following dialogue ensued:

'So you are a door keeper, now?"

"Yes, sir."

"How much do you get?"

"Six dollars per day."

"Any others keeping that same door?"

"Yes, five others."

"How much do they get?"

"Six dollars per day."

A well kept door, no doubt, at $36 per day.

A colored man in Lancaster county received six dollars per day as a janitor, yet was never seen in Harrisburg, except when he came to draw his pay. But he had "influence" with the colored voters of his county.

An employe of the Pennsylvania railroad was on the pay roll as a "cellar janitor," at six dollars per day, yet went out on his train every day and only went to the capitol on pay day.

We might continue such evidence indefinitely, but suffice to say, there were about 100 such "heelers" on the pay rolls as rewards for political services and rendering no returns to the state for the money received.

In view of the useless waste of money on Republican political favorites, is it not time to demand a change in the administration of affairs at Harrisburg? Elect Ritter and Brown and a step towards that change will be taken.

NEWS NOTES.

A Colorado miner who was stolen from home when a little boy, thinks he may be lost Charley Ross.

Immense forest fires are raging in Cambria county, one line is 20 miles long.

Next June there is likely to be a fight between Corbett and Fitzsimmons.

The board of pardons recommended the pardon of 12 criminals, including Gray the Westmoreland county murderer.

Van Wyck, Tammany, stock is taking a rapid rise in Greater New York, while Tracy chances are lowest of the four.

Lost 500 Bushels of Potatoes.

James Graham, of Graham township, whose barn was struck by lightning last summer, and who came near losing his life while attempting to save some machinery, has been unfortunate again. His crop of potatoes was very large this year, having had 500 bushels to store in his cellar. He thought they were all right, but noticing an offensive odor, examined his potato bins. The top potatoes looked all right, but upon pressing on them, his hand sank into the pile revealing the fact that instead of potatoes, he had a rotten mush. The pile had to be hauled, and was used for fertilizing. —Clearfield *Monitor*.

A Fine One.

From present indications the Presbyterian parsonage now under course of erection, promises to be the neatest dwelling in town. It is to be of brick and the walls are gradually nearing completion. The brick layers have been at work since Monday and with the carpenters are pushing it to completion rapidly.

The Trouble Over

A prominent man in town said the other day: "My wife has been wearing out her life from the effects of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint and Indigestion. Her case baffled the skill of our best physicians. After using three packages of Bacon's Celery King for the Nerves she is almost entirely well." Keep your blood in a healthy condition by the use of this great vegetable compound. Call at G. H. Longs, Spring Mills, sole agent, and get a trial bottle free. Large sizes 50c and 25c.

—The largest assortment of Fall clothing ever received in this county are on display at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte. The price is as low as the stock large. Satisfaction always guaranteed on every sale.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Cullings of More than Ordinary Interest from Everywhere.

Had a sharp frost Monday morning.

Not much sickness around as Dr. Jacobs informs us.

Rain set in last night with prospect of continuing to-day.

Always let your purposes be honest and your motives pure.

Sunday to Tuesday evening was cool and Wednesday was warm again.

Chestnuts are scarce, and the squirrels and big and little boys miss them.

Rain would be a great benefit to the wheat fields and help the low waters.

Friday and Saturday last were quite warm, and since Sunday it has been cooler.

Every good and noble man will aim to do nothing to foment strife in his locality.

The streams in our county are quite low, although there is no suffering for want of water.

There is reported to be considerable soft corn in the county, likely owing to late planting.

Esq. Houseman was in town on Friday doing some surveying on the lots of Isaac Smith.

Down in Arkansas a few days ago negroes lynched one of their own color saving the whites that trouble.

Farmers could not have had more favorable weather for husking corn than in the past two weeks.

Shook's cider mill at the station, is doing considerable squeezing although the apple crop is not abundant.

D. A. Boozer does the bigger part of buying up apples in these parts for shipment, also in picking them for the shares.

The gray squirrels had to stand the fire last Friday, the day for opening the season. We did not learn of any great success.

Remember, the U. S. post-office department desires Centre Hall to be written "Centrehall"—and there is some sense about it.

John S. Auman, of Port Royal, Pa., a former resident and miller in this valley, has returned and is now a resident of Spring Mills.

The Millheim post-mastership is becoming interesting now, with a number of applicants that have hung up their stockings for it.

Work for the good of our town; aid those who show enterprise and frown upon jealousy and strife which hinder the prosperity of any locality.

This week and during the next two weeks we will enclose bills for dues on Reporter, and we trust no one will fail to respond—we need your remittance.

The Mann axe factory building this side of Bellefonte has been turned into a cider mill. The protected tariff trust knocked out the axe business over there. See!

Mrs. Alfred Hosterman, of Centre Hill, has the thanks of the Reporter for a basket of quinces and apples which are fine enough to exhibit at any fair.

Excavating for the basement and foundation of the new grange hall is now going on. When the foundation walls are finished the job will lie over until next spring.

This has been a smoky week, occasioned, no doubt, by great forest fires in many parts of the country. Our county has had a cloud of smoke over it for about a week.

The Mennonites are to found a colony near Houston, Texas, purchasing an immense farm, to be colonized by all the Mennonites now scattered through the West.

A good many now may know for the first time that attending argument court on an injunction case is a dry circus. The clown does not appear as in the bar at quarter sessions.

Some farmer took a half dozen sample lot of big potatoes into the Gazette office, to which Francis Speer would fall heir if it wern't for the want of a little woman to cook the big tubers.

A barn owned by George Hopple, a short distance north of Loganton, was destroyed by fire Monday night. The season's crops were also burned. The origin of the fire is unknown. This is the second time that Mr. Hopple has lost a barn by fire.

An Italian laborer employed in a stone quarry at Blooms Run, Clearfield county, was blown to pieces Saturday afternoon by an explosion of dynamite. The man's remains were so scattered by the explosion that not an atom of the body could be found.

Strangers coming to town are surprised at the marks of improvements in new buildings, &c. There is perhaps only one building that might be considered out of date. All join in for the interests of our town and to help along the enterprising citizens. Keep Centre Hall abooming, never mind the jealous croakers.

FORTY YEARS SERVICE.

Justice Stephen J. Field Will Now Retire.

RESIGNATION ACCEPTED

For Thirty-four of Those Years He Has Been a Judge of the Supreme Court of the United States—His Letter of Resignation and the Reply of President McKinley.

A despatch from Washington says: The official announcement was made Thursday of the retirement of Justice Stephen J. Field from the bench of the Supreme Court of the United States. Justice Field notified President McKinley last April of his intentions to retire, but the President did not send his letter of acknowledgement and acceptance until last week. The President, apparently, has not yet decided upon the appointments that Justice Field's retirement will occasion, save that Attorney General McKenna will be nominated for the Supreme Bench, unless some cause intervenes between now and December to prevent it. Mr. McKinley has made some inquiries of political callers, which have led them to believe that his mind is pretty well made up on Mr. McKenna as the next justice of the Supreme Court, but to none of them, so far as can be learned, has he mentioned the matter of a new attorney general.

The following letter was given out:

Supreme Court of the United States,
Washington, October 12, 1897.

Dear Mr. Chief Justice and Brethren—Near the close of the last term, feeling that the duties of my office had become to arduous for my strength, I transmitted my resignation to the President to take effect on the first day of December next, and this he has accepted with kindly expressions of regard, as will be seen from a copy of his letter, which is as follows:

Executive Mansion,
Washington, Oct. 9, 1897.

Hon. Stephen J. Field, Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, Washington, D. C.

My Dear Sir.—In April last Chief Justice Fuller, accompanied by Mr. Justice Brewer, handed me your resignation as associate justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, to take effect December 1st, 1897.

In hereby accepting your resignation I wish to express my deep regret that you feel compelled by advancing years to sever your active connections with the court of which you have so long been a distinguished member. Entering upon your great office in May, 1863, you will, on the first of next December, have served upon this bench for a period of thirty-four years and seven months—a term longer than that of any member of the court since its creation, and throughout a period of special importance in the history of the country, occupied with as grave public questions as have ever confronted that tribunal for decision. I congratulate you, therefore, most heartily upon a service of such exceptional duration, fidelity and distinction. Nor can I overlook the fact that you received your commission from Abraham Lincoln, and graciously spared by a kind Providence, have survived all the members of the court of your appointment. Upon your retirement both the bench and the country will sustain a great loss, but the high character and great ability of your work will live and long be remembered, not only by your colleagues, but by your grateful fellow-countrymen.

With personal esteem and sincere best wishes for your contentment and happiness during the period of rest which you have so well earned, I am, dear sir,

Very truly yours,
WILLIAM MCKINLEY.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

First-Lieut. George L. Anderson, Fourth Artillery, has been appointed military attache to the legation at St. Petersburg.

Max Stewart, an ex-Confederate soldier is under sentence of death in Mexico, and will be shot in a few days for the murder of a policeman.

William C. Dreher, of South Carolina, has been appointed Consular Agent at Markneukirchen, Germany.

The Secretary of the navy has ordered the first-class battleship Maine docked at the Government dry dock at Port Royal, S. C. This is the first time the Port Royal dock been used since the Indiana was docked there two years ago.

The Secretary of State has issued his warrant for the surrender to the British authorities of Karl A. Karisen, who was committed for extradition in Pensacola. Karisen was a sailor on the British ship Favonius, and is charged with setting fire to the ship and destroying her in order to avoid returning on her to Europe.

The first postoffice appointment made in Alaska for a long time, at Dyea, a fourth-class office was announced Wednesday. Clara H. Richards was the appointee.

The Secretary of War has approved the map of location and plans of a bridge to be reconstructed by the Board of Chosen Freeholders at Monmouth county, N. J., over the South Shrewsbury River (Oceanport Creek) in Monmouth county, N. J.

Third Assistant Secretary Adee, of the Department of State, has returned to Washington from Europe, where he spent a month's vacation in Belgium, Holland and Northern France.

There were 64 appointments of fourth-class postmasters Wednesday.

TRAGEDY'S AWFUL SEQUEL.

Would-Be Wife Slayer and Murderer Found Dead.

William Timmons, who shot and killed his wife's stepfather, William Hinton, fatally wounded his wife, Elizabeth Timmons, and shot Mrs. John Hinton in the shoulder near Ednor, Montgomery county, Md., was found dead in Baltimore county, two miles east of Ellicott City.

He was discovered lying in a slump of bushes, with a bullet hole through the right side of his head above the ear. No explanation of his death is given, but it is generally believed that he committed suicide.

NICARAGUA WANTS GOLD

May Use United States Coin Pending the Change.

Advices state that Nicargua is endeavoring to establish a gold standard and will use temporarily the gold coin of the United States until its own coins can be substituted. The Government will discontinue the use of silver temporarily to induce importation of gold.

THE NEWS.

It is proposed to lay off in Alaska a new territory of Lincoln, and Eli Gage, son of the Secretary of the Treasury, is named for governor.

An attempt was made to wreck a train on the Pennsylvania Railroad at Newton Hamilton, near Huntington, Pa. Frank Noe, one of the miscreants, was arrested.

Four men were killed in a collision between the Toronto express and a freight train on the Canadian Pacific Railroad at Stittsville.

Edward M. Dulaney was convicted in Norfolk of forgery and given two years in the penitentiary.

Mildred Brewster was indicted in Montpelier, Vt., for the murder of Annie Wheeler.

Captain Jacob D. Jones, superintendent of the Chickamauga National Park, Tenn., is dead.

A movement has been inaugurated, looking to the erection at the University of Virginia of a memorial to the alumni and students who lost their lives in the Confederate cause.

Norfolk's quarantine has been practically raised.

The National Wholesale Druggists' and Proprietary Association, in session in Richmond, selected St. Louis as the next place of meeting.

Dick Vandiver committed suicide at Huntington, W. Va.

Governor Atkinson, of West Virginia, say the recent prosecution of his wife for forgery was actuated by malice.

Willis A. Trask, the fugitive teller of the First National Bank of Wallingford, Conn., was arrested in Halifax, N. S. Trask's embezzlements are said to amount to $30,000.

Mrs. Brown, mother of Clark Brown, who was hanged at Cornwall, Ont., in 1885 for the murder of his father and sister, committed suicide at her home, in Winchester, Ont. She was about 70 years of age.

Elizabeth Boles, 7 years old, died in New York as the result of a curious accident. A vichy bottle exploded and a flying piece of glass struck the child in the throat, cutting the thyroid cartilage.

After a delay of more than 18 months A. K. Ward, who is under 96 indictments, charging forgery and embezzlement, securing thereby $250,000, was placed on trial in the Criminal Court of Shelby county, Tenn.

According to Dr. Williamson, of the San Francisco Board of Health, the first case of real typhus recorded on the Pacific Coast has been discovered at St. Luke's Hospital, in that city. The patient, E. H. Miller, aged 23 years, has been taken to the pesthouse.

In New York Miss Florence Helm, who was for two terms postmistress at Elizabethtown, Ky., and who is said to have been the daughter of Ex-Governor Helm, of Kentucky, died from the effects of morphine, taken last week with suicidal intent.

A resolution to endorse Henry George's candidacy for mayor of Greater New York was defeated at a meeting of the United Labor League, in Philadelphia.

Four cases of yellow fever have been discovered in Galveston. There are no signs of abatement of the plague in New Orleans and Mobile.

Miss Jeannetto S. Bradley, of Fredericksburg, Va., was drowned in the Rappahannock river while on a pleasure trip.

Charles Wojdeck, a cripple, in Detroit, struck Wm. G. Miall over the head with his crutch, killing him instantly.

J. B. West, a lunatic, choked to death another inmate of the cell in which he was confined, in Austin, Texas.

Wm. Depeyster has been arrested in Canton, O., on the charge of having burnt his wife to death.

The State Department is preparing a publication on the commercial relations of the United States.

In trying to extinguish the flames in a coal mine in Australia three miners lost their lives.

Policeman Winchell, of New York, is charged with having blackmailed a saloonkeeper.

John Lester was arrested in Welch, W. Va., for killing George Mitchell, at Helena.

A transcript of a deficiency judgment for $100,000, obtained in Westchester county against the Hoboken Turtle Club in favor of the State Trust Company, was filed in the county clerk's office at New York.

Gus Schneider, who worked for a Mrs. Murphy on a farm about five miles from Binghamton, N. Y., bound his employer with ropes in the absence of her son, stole $1,000 in gold and banknotes from her trunk and disappeared. Schneider went to the Murphy's residence about three weeks ago as a tramp and was given employment.

The State committee of the National Democratic party has nominated Warren Switzler, of Omaha, to be a candidate for supreme judge instead of James M. Woolworth, who resigned. Switzler was chairman of the convention in Omaha and has attracted considerable attention by reason of his speech on that occasion.

All the business houses in Medora, Ill., including the bank, burned. Medora is a populeus town 20 miles north of Alton, on the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy.

Among the bills of indictment returned by the grand jury of Whiteside, Ill., was one against J. J. Johnston, head attorney of the Modern Woodmen of America, on the charge of riot. Johnston was the man accused of having organized a party in Rock Island, September 13, which came to secure the head office of the Modern Woodmen of America.

Col. William L. Brown, publisher of the New York Daily News, has written a letter to John C. Sheehan, resigning as member of the Tammany Hall executive committee.

The timber along the Kentucky River southwest of Versailles, has been on fire several days. The loss and damage will be severe.

Yellow fever is spreading in New Orleans.

ARRESTED AT THE ALTAR.

Two Members of a Gang Captured Under Peculiar Circumstances.

Charles Hysell and Bert Wines, members of a gang that has been terrorizing the inhabitants of Meigs and surrounding counties in Ohio, were arrested at the wedding of Hysell to Miss Georgia Mansel. Wines, who was a guest at the intended wedding, started to run, but was captured after a spirited chase. Rewards aggregating $2,000 have been offered for the capture and conviction of these men.

Murdered by a Cripple.

William G. Miall, of Buffalo, died at Emergency Hospital, Detroit, Mich., as the result of a murderous assault made on him by Chas. Wojdeck. Miall was in Detroit looking for work, and it appeaps he became involved in a dispute with Wojdeck in a saloon. The latter, who is a cripple, followed Miall out of the saloon and struck him over the head with his crutch, crushing Miall's skull.

PLAGUE SPREADS.

Many More New Cases of Yellow Fever.

GALVESTON IS EXCITED.

Several Physicians Down with the Disease—Three Victims Died Immediately After Being Taken Down—An Engineer Taken from a Vessel and Removed to an Infirmary.

A despatch from New Orleans, says:—The fever situation here grows no better. New cases appear in various portions of the city, many of them, however, being reported in houses where there was already infection. There were several deaths, and in one case the fatality occurred not long after the report of the case was brought to the attention of the board. Two of the deaths Sunday were in Carrollton, which relative to population has furnished more fatal cases than any locality in the city.

Among the new cases is that of Mrs. Sampsell. Her husband, Dr. Sampsell, and their son, wefe taken ill two or three days ago, and the infection has spread in the premises. Another physician is on the list of cases reported, Dr. Otto Leich, but he is not reported to have a serious attack.

Dr. Barnett and Dr. Howard Oilphant are both reported to be progressing favorably towards recovery. Among the new cases is that of A. W. Read, second engineer of the steamship Valleda. He was taken sick on the vessel, and immediately removed to the Touro Infirmary. The steamer had been disinfected, and extra precautions taken to prevent a spread of the fever among others of the crew.

There were six deaths and thirty-five new cases Sunday.

GALVESTON WAS EXCITED.

Dr. Guiteras Discovered Four Cases of Yellow Fever.

Before a meeting of the Galveston Board of Health Dr. Guiteras made the following statement:

"I have reported to Surgeon General Wyman and communicated to Health Officer Fisher, County Physician Warfield and Acting Mayor Skinner that there are five cases of yellow fever here and three cases that have recovered from the disease. There is no doubt in my mind as to the correctness of the diagnosis. I have been very careful, and have made no statement as to any cases without close personal examination. The cases are scattered, and seem to have no connection. They appear to have developed in a quite confusing way, and are mixed with dengue fever. There is one at the Sealy Hospital. I have reported two at St. Mary's Infirmary, but find that in one at the infirmary I was mistaken. I misunderstood the statement of the attending physician as to the presence of albumen in the urine. Finding there is no albumen, I alter my diagnosis as to that case. The other cases in the infirmary are distinctly yellow fever."

According to this statement, there are four cases of yellow fever here, as the case in which Dr. Guiteras was mistaken is one of the five mentioned in the above statement.

The opinion of a majority of the physicians here is that there is no yellow fever at Galveston, but a type of dengue fever has existed for the past sixty days; that there have been 15,000 cases of dengue, and not a single death.

The citizens claim if these four cases are yellow fever, then thousands of citizens have had it, as there have been thousands of cases similar to the cases pronounced by Dr. Guiteras to be yellow fever.

The Plague in Other Cities.

Mobile Ala.—Seven cases of yellow fever, two deaths in the city and one at Magazine Point, three miles distant, and three recoveries, make the record for this city for the past twenty-four hours.

Jackson, Miss.—There are no new cases of yellow fever at Nitta Yuma. At Edwards there are nine new cases, four of which are colored persons, and one death, that of Mr. John Young.

The State Board of Health has advised the Industrial Institute at Columbus, Miss., not to open the fall term until general frosts occur in the state.

A Curative Serum for Yellow Fever.

A despatch to the London Times from Montevideo says that Prof. Sanarelli, who discovered the yellow fever bacillus, announces the discovery of a curative serum.

TROLLEY STRIKES CARRIAGE.

Mrs. Heim Instanty Killed in a Terrible Accident.

One more suburban trolley accident in which a life was lost, was recorded at Baltimore, Md., Sunday. The victim on this occasion was Mrs. Kate Heim, the wife of a prosperous grocer. She was instantly killed and her body terribly mangled by the accident, while her husband and two children were badly injured.

The accident occurred at Mt. Carmel Road, just outside the corporate limits of Baltimore. The victims were in a carriage and were returning from an outing. The vehicle was just crossing the track when a trolley car of the Consolidated Road came along. Mr. Heim, who was driving, attempted to clear the track in time to avoid the car. The latter was upon him in an instant, however, hurling the carriage high in the air. The occupants were thrown out, and Mrs. Heim fell on the track, directly in front of the car. She was carried along under the wheels and dragged for some distance. By the time the car was stopped she was terribly mangled and it was found necessary to call jackscrews into use before her mutilated body could be extricated.

The other occupants of the carriage were more fortunate, although they were pretty badly injured.

ATCHISON FIRE-SWEPT.

Aggregate Loss Caused by a Big Blaze is $75,000.

Fire, which started at 2.30 o'clock in the morning, destroyed the flour mill and warehouse of John M. Cain, together with the Central Mill, the Cain Block and five small frame buildings at Atchison, Kan. The aggregate loss is $75,000, insurance about one-third.

The Cain warehouse contained 3,000 barrels of flour, and the mills several thousand bushels of wheat. Cain's total loss is $52,000; insurance, $21,500.

The Central Mill contained a large amount of grain. Both mill and contents were fully insured.

FOREIGN NEWS.

The sixth anniversary of the death of Charles Stewart Parnell was the occasion of a unique demonstration at Dublin. Five thousand nationalists marched to his grave and heaped it high with flowers from every county in Ireland. No crape was displayed, but in its place ivy and shamrock was worn and the bands played lively airs.

Mr. Balfour announced that no special session of Parliament would be called to deal with the distress in Ireland.

The Spanish cabinet confirmed the decision arrived at to recall Captain-General Weyler from Cuba. Premier Sagasta announced that the pacification of Cuba would be the government's first duty.

The Queen Regent of Spain has ordered that assistance be given to the families of the anarchists executed at Barcelona some time ago, and that their children be educated at her expense.

The Social Democratic Congress at Hamburg abrogated the prohibition against participation in elections for members of the Prussian Diet.

The report of the serious illness of Cecil Rhodes is denied.

The Spanish cabinet decided to grant autonomy to Cuba under the suzerainty of Spain, and to continue the campaign as long as may be necessary.

Captain-General Weyler was the recipient of a notable demonstration in Havana. He made a speech, reciting the results of his campaign and saying he had placed his position at the disposal of the government.

Letters from Queen Victoria to Lord Tennyson, published in the poet's biography, disclose the Queen's opposition to Mr. Gladstone's home-rule policy.

The British government has notified Ambassador Hay that the British government will not take part in any sealing conference with representatives of Russia and Japan.

The North German Lloyd steamer Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse ran from New York to Plymouth, Eng., in five days, fifteen hours and ten minutes, breaking all previous records to Plymouth and Southampton by more than half a day.

The German government has refused to recognize Ferdinand Neumann, of Illinois, who was nominated by President McKinley to be United States consul at Cologne.

The government of India has notified the British cabinet that it will not be a party to reopening its mints for the free coinage of silver.

A special cablegram from Madrid points out that Senor Sagasta, by pursuing a humane policy in Cuba, is likely to gain from the United States additional time for the pacification of the island.

The National Council of Switzerland has adopted a bill providing for the purchase of the five principal railroads of Switzerland at a cost of about $200,000,000.

Ten or twelve lives are reported to have been lost in forest fires in Manitoba.

Mr. W. S. Fielding, minister of finance in the Dominion of Canada, who is in London to negotiate a loan of £2,000,000, says Canada would meet the United States in an effort to improve the trade relations between the two countries.

A dispatch received at Vienna from Tokio, Japan, announces that the King of Corea has proclaimed himself Emperor of Corea.

Congressmen Towney, Berry and Cannon, who have been to Hawaii in connection with the annexation proposal, have arrived at Winnipeg on their return.

Professor Slaby, experimenting with Marconi's wireless telegraphy in Germany, exchanged messages without wires at a distance of about 25 miles.

FIELD OF LABOR.

Russia has 40,000 coal miners.

Frisco sailors struck for $30 a month.

New South Wales has ninety-six coal mines.

In London $5,000 was paid for an orchid.

Providence stationary engineers organized.

A Boston theatre was unionized last week.

Cleveland has an Italian laborers' union.

Brockton, Mass., shoemakers won a strike.

Boston has a workingmen's political league.

Uncle Sam pays plumbers $5 a day at Frisco.

Cardiff navvies lost a strike for 12 cents per hour.

Budapest masons struck for a nine-and-one-half-hour day.

Insurance rates have been materially reduced at Fall River.

A Detroit cigarmakers' union is organizing a debating society.

Fall River's barbers' union will not permit a member to work in a 5-cent shop.

Dublin printers will demand a fifty-two-hour week. They now, except in a few shops, work fifty-four hours.

The Retail Liquor Dealers' Association of Atlanta may take a hand in the local political battle.

Men who load ships at Portland, Me., won a strike for the discharge of Italians and 30 cents an hour.

New York cigarmakers' unions have expended over $3,866 in fighting one non-union firm. The unions have not yet won the fight.

Chicago street railway unionists will ask the courts to prevent further dismissal of men by the company for no other reason than that they are unionists.

Thirteen months have now elapsed since the strike at Greenbridge Mill, Padiham, England, commenced, and, so far as can be judged, there is little prospect of its being brought to a termination.

The Central Labor Federation of New York threatens to organize a new union of theatrical employs in opposition to the Theatrical Protective Union because of the high initiation fee of that organization.

The hat firm that imposed upon certain Boston unions on Labor Day by supplying them willfully with hats bearing a bogus label, begins to realize what a boycott means now, and is making advances for peace.

Labor no longer goes a begging in the market. It is in demand. In several sections of the State, in fact, the demand is reported to be greater than the supply. The rate of wages has risen. The work is seeking the worker. Employers are bidding against one another.—San Francisco Call.

The Early Closing Association of Newark has adopted a badge with the name of the association and "6 P. M." in the center.

The eighth annual congress of the Scottish District Councils of the National Registration of Plumbers was held in Perth recently. There were about 150 delegates present, representing many different bodies throughout Scotland. A reception of the delegates by the Lord Provost and Magistrates of the city took place in the Corporation Chambers.

At a meeting of the Pittsburg United Labor League a motion was passed that in the coming election the candidates for Judges be asked to give their views on injunctions against labor and strikes, and that organized labor indorse and support such Judges as are opposed to this method of fighting the strikers.

HELD UP IN TEXAS.

Robbers Go Through Passengers in Daylight.

PORTER SHOWED FIGHT.

All This Occurred Within Fourteen Miles of Austin—The Conductor Fled Through the Cars When Asked to Stop the Train, but Was Brought Down With a Bullet.

A despatch from Austin, Tex., says: At 5.30 o'clock, in broad daylight, and within twelve miles of the corporate limits of this city, the southbound cannon ball train on the International and Great Northern Railroad, consisting of mail, baggage, express and three coaches loaded with passengers, were held up by four men and robbed. The conductor of the train, Tom Healy, was shot by the robbers while resisting them, but fortunately was not seriously wounded. One of the passengers had his shirt collar shot away by a pistol ball that was aimed at his neck, and another received a bullet wound in the hand.

The passengers were robbed of some $200 in money. The bandits attempted to rifle the safe in the express car, but were unsuccessful.

When the train reached McNeill, a small station fourteen miles above this city, two men, heavily armed, boarded the train and took their stand on the rear platform. After the conductor had checked up the train he reached the platform only to find a pistol at the side of his head. The men demanded that he stop the train. He declined to do so and began to run through the train with the two robbers in close pursuit. He had not gone half the length of the first car when the first robber shot at him, bringing him to the floor with a pistol wound in his right arm.

At this juncture the other robber pulled the bell cord, and the train was brought to a standstill. It was evidently at the appointed place, for the train had hardly stopped before two other men, whose faces were covered with masks, stepped out from among the trees, and began shooting into the cars. Instantly all was confusion. The two men on the train were immediately joined by those from the woods, and began their work. As the colored train porter sprang from the rear coach, and ran for shelter, a robber began shooting at him, and he emptied a revolver, in turn, without effect. The express messenger looked out of his car, and, taking in the situation left the car, ran through the woods, and was soon lost to sight. The robbers in the meantime, leaving two men to guard the three coaches, which were packed with passengers, proceeded to the express car, and demanded that the baggageman open the express safe, but upon being assured that he could not do so, turned their attention to the passengers. They took only money from them, not overlooking a single cent, and, walking two by two through the cars, so as to always keep their eyes on the passengers. Having secured about $200 in this manner, they uncoupled the engine from the train, and started it off down the track. After going several miles they set the lever at a moderate gait, and left the engine, scampering into the surrounding country. The engine came on to the flag station at Duval, and was there captured, and the station agent returned to the scene of the robbery with the engine, secured the train, and came on to this city, arriving here shortly after dusk. The two men who boarded the train at McNeill were not masked, but the other two bandits' features were concealed.

ABOUT NOTED PEOPLE.

The Prince of Wales now finds it necessary to practice abstinence from bread.

Hall Cain is already at work on a new novel, which deals with the drink question.

The only surviving brother of Grace Darling is said to be a pauper in North Sunderland parish, England.

General Blood is in India just now, but there is a general slaughter in London. The latter is on the retired list.

The Duke of Connaugt has made himself very popular at Aldershot. At no time has any member of the royal house shown such energy and originality in military affairs.

So-Mayou, who has just received his diploma from Cobb University school at Lewiston, Me., is the first heir to an African throne who ever graduated from an American college.

Professor Valluri, the Latin scholar, left his whole fortune of $400,000 to the Turin Academy of Sciences to found prizes for the best works on physical science and on Latin literature.

The King of Siam took luncheon the other day with Prince Bismark at Friedrichsruhe, and has since sent him the Family Order of the House in brilliants, adorned with a portrait of himself.

Col. Michael V. Sherdian, who has just been transferred to the Department of Missouri by orders from Washington, is a brother of the late Phil Sherdian. Mike Sherdian was Little Phil's chief secretary when the latter's headquarters were at Chicago.

During the last twelve months the retiring Lord Mayor of London, Sir George Faudel Philips, has raised $3,500,000 in charitable funds.

The Grand Duke Michael of Russia, who is making a round of visits in the North of England, has adopted Great Britian as his home.

Senator Caffrey, of Louisiana, said recently in speaking of the water hyacinths which are such a pest to the people of his State and Florida: "If I don't get rid of those hyacinths the people will never elect me to Congress again.

Sir Ralfh Knox, K. C. B., the new British under Secretary of State for War, has been n the war office for over 40 years. He has been Accountant-General since 1882, and was appointed Assistant Financial Secretary in 1895.

Gov. Lon V. Stephens, of Missouri, will ride a bicycle at the head of a great bicycle parade to be held soon in St. Louis. Governor Stephens and his wife both ride a great deal.

OSCAR WILDE A WRECK.

He Reaches Naples with His Health Broken Down.

Oscar Wilde has arrived at Naples from England, with his health broken down.

He has taken up his residence in a villa, owned by Lord Alfred Douglas, son of the Marquis of Queensberry, who became prominent during Wilde's prosecution and remained the prisoner's friend throughout. Lord Douglas has lived here for a long time

The fear that our kind acts may be received with ingratitude should never deter us from performing such acts.

THE KEYSTONE STATE.

Latest News Gleaned from Various Parts.

WAITED FOR HIS DOOM.

With Foot Fast in a Frog, Michael Slavit Was Run Down—A Laborer Meets With a Horrible Death—Refused to Work Unless the Head Waiter Was Reinstated—An Attempt Made to Derail an Express.

Michael Slavit, an Arabian, who resided at Dutch Junction, N. Y., was run over by a north-bound Delaware, Lackawanna & Western train on the Bloomsburg track, Scranton. Both legs were completely severed. Slavit came from New York State with the intention of residing here permanently. He and his family, consisting of a wife and one child, had taken up their abode on North Ninth street. On the railroad track, his foot became fastened in the frog. Before he extricated himself the Bloomsburg train came and horribly mangling his body. Slavit was 35 years of age and has followed the occupation of a peddler.

Benjamin Geety, a laborer employed in the Pennsylvania Asphalt Works, Torrens and Penn avenues, East End, Pittsburg, was accidently knocked into a vat of boiling asphalt and was fatally burned. Geety was emptying one of the large tanks in which the asphalt composition is heated and had taken a pail of it from the tank when the pulley struck him, knocking him into the vat in which the asphalt, heated to 320 degrees, was boiling. He was pulled out alive, but the asphalt covered him from head to foot like a dress. He died at the hospital.

William List, the head waiter in Beemer's restaurant, Scranton, was the cause of a strike in that establishment. List, the head waiter, is not only handsome, but so gallant that when he was discharged sixteen of the young women quit work out of sympathy with him. They said they would carry no more dishes until William was reinstated. Proprietor Beemer informed them that he would never allow them to serve in his establishment again.

Before his death a few days ago Ambrose Redage, of Pittsburgh, made a provision against the possibility of being buried alive by ordering that after life was apparently extinct his body should be cut open. Redage was a citizen of Allegheny, and in making his will, which was filed for probate, he provided for the payment of his funeral expenses and for the opening of his body to make sure that he would not be buried alive. The provisions of the will were executed by physicians.

A dastardly attemp at train wrecking was made near Newton, Hamlinton, twelve miles east of Huntington, on the Pennsylvania Railroad. Frank Noe, one of the alleged culprits was arrested, and is now in the Mifflin county jail. About the time the fast St. Louis express was due at Newton Hamlinton, the track watchman discovered a switch frog completely obstructed with large stones, which he succeeded in removing a short time before the express passed. Just above this point he found and removed three railroad ties, which had been firmly weged across the east-bound track. Two hours later the fast oyster express struck three tires which had been placed across the west-bound track, 300 yards west of Newton Hamlinton station. The obstruction was crushed into splinters and the train was not derailed. Noe was caught near the scene of the attempted wrecking. He came from Brooklyn, N. Y., has been living at Newton Hamlinton for some time.

An unknown man, well dressed, alighted from a passenger train at Chester, and a little later he was found unconscious by the roadside. An hour afterward he was able to talk, but his mind was apparently a blank. On his person was found a Testament, on the fly leaf of which was the name "C. E. Dinsmore." He also had a photograph of a woman, and on the back was written, "Mrs. Jenness, Camden, N. J." He was taken to Dr. Stearn's retreat at Hartford.

Policeman Jacob was found guilty in court at reading of assault and battery on Charles Jacobs, and fined $25 and costs.

Jonas Brown was found dead in bed in St Joseph's Hospital, Reading, death being due to heart disease. He was a resident of Brownsville, Lancaster county. He was 53 years old and a widower.

One of the biggest timber sales that has been made in Clearfield county for many years was consummated by the sale of David Ream's 500-acre tract in Brady Township to Robert A. Hamilaton, of Ellmont, for $50,000. The estimated amount of timber on the tract is three million feet of pine; five million feet of hemlock, and five hundred thousand feet of hard woods.

Vernon R. Clark and George Narr were brought from Baltimore and committed for a further hearing at Norristown, on the charge of embezzling $200 from a life insurance company at Lansdale. Narr is also charged with larceny by bailee of furniture from Daniel Magee, of Lansdale.

Edward Guy Skiles, age 15, died at his home in Pittsburg from a wound received while playing "Wild West." A boy named John Weitzel had a rifle which went off. It was not known to be loaded. The ball struck Skiles in the breast. He made an ante-mortem statement exonerating Weitzel and declaring the occurrence as entirely accidental.

KILLED IN A MINE.

Three Men the Victims of a Terrific Explosion in a Pennsylvania Coal Pit.

A heavy explosion of gas occured in No. 2 slope of the Parrish Coal Company, at Plymouth, at which three men lost their lives.

The force of the explosion was plainly felt on the surface, and a rescuing party was at once sent into the mine, but they worked under great difficulties, as the brattice work was down and ventilation was poor.

The cause of the accident is yet a mystery. One theory is that the men came unexpectedly upon a pocket of gas and set it on fire with their lamps. Another is that somebody carelessly left a door open which sent the gas in large volumes into the place where the men were at work.

Four Killed in This Collision.

The Toronto express, on the Canadian Pacific, due at Ottawa at 6 A. M., collided with a freight train at Stittsville at five o'clock in the morning. Engineer Rondeau, of the express train, was killed outright. R. Peden, mail clerk, was carried out of the wreck living, but died in a few minutes. A tramp who was stealing a ride was also killed, and Brakeman Hastey, of the freight, received injuries from which he has since died. Engineer McQualg, of the freight train, had his leg broken. It is said the accident was due to the carelessness of the operator at Stittsville.

Autumn Melody.

When the summer's torch is laid
away
In the Sun's palace-hall again,
And lamps of mellow light are held
By him above the earth and main,
How blest to wander through the
world
Bathed in a broad, calm sea of gold.
Or through the forest-aisles that
stand
Like pictured cloisters on the land,
While quiet laps the soul-like
rhymes
Of love breathed by the masters of the
olden times.

The torrent takes a softer tone,
The southwinds even milder
breathe,
The clouds on morning's gate of gold
In tenderer lines of beauty
wreathe:
All seem as if, together, they
Had made consent to weave a 'ay
Of perfect peace that seraph ears
Might lean to listen from the
spheres
Where War his standard ne'er un-
furled,
And rainbows evermore by bloodless
hands are curled.

O time of mild magnificence
O season of angelic birth!
Spread, softly spread your lustrous
wings
Like benedictions o'er the earth!
And we, the heirs of storm and wo,
Will in your large, delicious glow
Divine a prophecy that yet
All men, in brother counsels met,
Shall light no war-torch on the sod,
But walk alone beneath the mellow
lamps of God.

—WILLIAM ROSS WALLACE, in New York Ledger.

A Gilded Hero.

BY E. L. SABIN.

The steamer had been buffeted by the stiff gale for twenty-six hours, and when the second day dawned the wind had increased to a hurricane. The sky was a leaden mass, gloomy, inert, and brooding, offering no hope of a change and no glimpse of the sun. Clouds which have a distinct outline look as if they might eventually be driven away; but a sullen sheet of gray is hopelessly dispiriting.

The waves had attained tremendous momentum, and were being piled higher and higher by the storm. Gray like the sky, they tumbled in savage glee aboard the vessel, rushing triumphantly from the forward quarter aft. It seemed as if legions of sea demons were hastening from all directions, riding upon the snow white crests of the angry billows, to assail the struggling ship.

But ocean steamers, such as the Kaiser Wilhelm, are not easily daunted, and the stout craft was steadily plunging ahead, the captain with difficulty maintaining his position on the bridge, the stokers in the depths shoveling coal into the greedy furnaces, and the cabin passengers trying to keep right side up in their state rooms or in the saloon. The steerage passengers were praying. Cabin passengers pray only in extremities.

Three days out of Bremen—three days of mal de mer and general unpleasantness; for who, even the most seasoned mariner, could survive the weather, and smile? One storm had followed in the path of another. This morning, the saloon was sparsely occupied. Ladies, save one, were either ill in their berths, or with closed eyes were languidly lolling in deeply cushioned chairs. Gentlemen, save one, were either in their state rooms or in the smoking apartment.

The two exceptions to the rule were Edith Pettit and Roger Melton Thomson. Talking in low tones they sat in chairs snugly established on the leeward side, so that the feet of the sitters could be braced in case of an unusually severe roll.

Edith Pettit was what men and women alike call "an awfully nice girl." There was nothing dainty or ethereal about her. She was a healthy, well-groomed American damsel, able to play golf or tennis half the day, and dance rather more than half the night. The rays from the electric globes fell on her abundant hair, light but not golden, and her smooth cheeks, and glistened on her even, white teeth when she spoke or laughed. Perhaps her chief charm lay in her gray eyes, full and clear, and as honest as could be—a standing challenge to mankind to win an approving glance from them.

Thomson was little different from a hundred other men you meet at the club; regular features, brown mustache and eyes, hair of the same color and brushed straight down from the part in the middle; a wholesome-looking boy, but not noticeably brilliant. He and Miss Pettit were engaged.

"I don't know," he was saying, twisting a tassel on her chair, "that I care to have more of this weather. The mater has not been out of her room since we started, and I fancy you cannot stand my society much longer at a stretch. Otherwise I should say, 'Blow, ye breezes, blow.'"

"Oh, any port in a storm can be construed to read any man in a storm, if I wanted to say something mean. Speaking in earnest, Roger, I do not see what I should have done without you, as poor mamma has been so miserable. You have been so good and obliging, actually denying yourself to the smoking room."

"Well, you have had an opportunity to find out how angelic I really am. When we are married you will be on the watch for wings to grow from my shoulders." His voice had a slightly bitter tinge as he concluded.

"After our ups and downs of the present, we can find anything smooth sailing, I think, don't you?" she responded, smiling into his eyes as he looked at her solemnly. "Shan't you be glad to see America again, and dear old New York?"

"Edith, do you know I rather dread it—getting back? Here I have you all to myself. There—well, I might as well tell you, I am desperately selfish. Angels are, sometimes. Expect Jack Dorr will be in town, won't he? He was to have returned last month."

"Yes, very probably, but——"

"I wonder if you will take offense if I tell you something," he went on, interrupting her, with a consciousness of what she was about to ask. "I have not been blind. I am sure that if you were not engaged to me you would marry Jack. He is better than I, I admit; only I am in luck, as always, and he has been pursuing hard lines. I would not blame you. All the girls like him. I am not complaining, Edith, only I want to let you see that I am taking you with my eyes open, and you need have no secrets from me. I trust you, dear."

"Roger, please don't. Jack and I have been friends for many years, quite too many to mention, for I am terribly old. Now I am your affianced wife, and no one else, except my mother, has any claim on me. I cannot say I love you, dear, as some women love men. We have talked this matter over before. But I do admire and respect you, very, very much. Let's discuss something new."

Thomson moved uneasily, and settled down as if with a fixed purpose. His hand stole along the arm of her chair and covered her fingers.

"No," he replied, "I want to say a little more, and please listen to me. I fear I am in a disagreeable mood, but this is about the last chance I shall have to set matters right, and it is not too late. If you think you will ever regret having married me, Edith, you ought to say so now. I—I will release you—that is, you know what I mean. You're not bound——"

"Roger, don't—"

"Yes, I must go on, dearest. I wish I was not rich or useless. I am a man, as well as Jack Dorr, but I have had my way paved for me, and never was urged to do anything to make people look up to me. Of course I am not a sot or a roue. But what am I? There's Jack, who is making his way alone and unaided, and getting no end of praise for the work he is turning out. He is bound to be a great sculptor, everybody says. He is a mighty fine fellow, and any girl should be proud of him. Until I met you I never had an incentive to make my mark. You see our family have always had everything they wanted, and I was brought up to it."

"Dear boy, you must not talk so. I know, and I wish everyone knew, what a generous, noble man you are—one of the very best in the world. I used to like Jack; all the girls do, as you say. I might have married him, if circumstances had permitted it, but at the time he was too poor to support us both. Now, I understand, his future is assured. He was my playmate and companion, oh, so long. But, dear, I owe you a debt of gratitude that I can only partly pay by making you, as I wish, the happiest man alive. If others knew what you have done for us—mamma and me—when we were in trouble, they would not be forever bringing up Jack's name. They would see why I admire you, and why I am glad to give myself to you, if you really want me. So let's drop the subject. I am going to be your wife just as soon as I can, and you cannot get out of it, and I expect to be happy, too."

"I don't know," laughed Thomson. "I could run away from my dreadful fate, and leave you to my worthy Jack. But I suppose I ought to be satisfied to have you for my own, even if you do not love me as I hoped you would. Oh, Edith," he continued wistfully, "if I could only win your entire heart! I feel now that I have bought, not earned you."

"What is the use of talking that way, Roger? You deserve me, if ever a man did woman. I cannot go through life with a lie on my lips, by telling you I love you. It would be unjust to you, and you would be miserable when you came to see it. I have laid bare to you my sanctum sanctorum, and now, dear, won't you take me as I am?"

"Who am I to refuse such a gift? But if I was out of the road, you would marry Jack, wouldn't you?—and I am keeping you from it."

The girl arose, her eyes filled with tears. "You are unkind," she replied. "I am trying to please you and be to you all that you want, and I fail to satisfy you. Now I am going to mamma."

"Forgive me, Edith," said the man, stepping to her side. "I had no business to do that. You are too good for me. Let me know if I can do anything for the mater. I am going to stick my head out on deck, and will get in better temper."

When Roger Thomson peered on deck he saw the same scene that had greeted his eyes for the past two days, whenever he had attempted to emerge from cover—water beneath and above, flying spray and huge waves showing between attacks. Dripping, he speedily withdrew from the battlefield, encountering the purser as he did so.

"What do we intend to do?" asked Thomson. "Stay afloat, or sink?"

"We're trying to get back to port just at present. This is about the only direction we can move. We haven't gone very far, and ought to find anchorage by to-morrow, the Lord be praised. This does beat any storm I ever saw."

"Same here, purser. Much obliged for the information," and Roger hastened to impart the news to Edith and her mother, by shouting it through the closed door of their state room.

Morning came again. The storm had abated considerably, and the seas were rapidly falling. But the ship had been so battered by the elements that the captain thought best to continue on the course toward the nearest port, where needed repairs could be made to the beat propeller. A rocky coast line was already dimly descried in the distance.

Eight bells had struck. Wan passengers had appeared on deck. Suddenly there was a crash that made the steamer shiver, and a sound of splintered wood and of iron plates torn asunder. Then the startled cries of men came faintly from the engine room. The steady whirling of the screws ceased. The vessel listed to port. The steerage was full of groans and shrieks and appeals for divine aid. Officers rushed below.

Roger Thomson was among the few cabin passengers on deck. In the confusion consequent upon an accident at sea, he ascertained that the steamer had a broken shaft, and that the hull had been badly damaged by the mighty piece of mechanism when it snapped. Then the voice of the first officer was heard.

"The captain requests that all gather together their valuables and prepare to leave the steamer. There is no immediate danger, but the boats will be launched and the passengers taken to the shore, which is only a few miles distant. Please carry only necessary clothes, and remember, there is no immediate danger."

This message was repeated in other parts of the vessel. Thomson turned to Edith and her mother.

"Don't be frightened," he said. "The captain is only taking a proper precaution. Better get your things, and I will wait for you, unless I can help you down there. No? All right. Make haste!"

Boats were quickly lowered into the water, and the rafts were flung over the sides. Passengers were scurrying in every direction, ending by tumbling into the crafts as best they could. Edith and her mother appeared.

"Here you are," cried Thomson. Mrs. Pettit, shut your eyes and trust to the Lord. There you go. Now, Edith."

But she had vanished. "Hurry up!" came the hoarse cry from the only waiting boat. Roger saw that he was alone on the deck. Even the captain had embarked. Disregarding the summons, he ran in mad haste to the Pettits' state room. Edith was there, searching frantically underneath the lower berth.

"Oh, Roger," she exclaimed, "that little satchel containing the deed! Did mamma have it?"

"Yes, I saw it. For God's sake, hurry on deck, Edith! We shall be left. Where's your life preserver?"

"I couldn't find another. Everybody seemed to grab them, and a man jerked the one I had out of my hands."

By this time they were at the rail again. The boat had drifted away slightly, but was not moving. It was jammed with human beings, and the crew were afraid to be so near the disabled vessel.

"Edith, take this," said Thomson, strapping about her waist the life-preserver he had been wearing. "Close your eyes and lips. You can't sink. They will pick you up."

"And you, Roger?" she asked, clinging to him.

"I'll be all right. I'll follow you. I can swim. Oh, my darling," he whispered, as he lifted her and held her tightly for a moment," it is for the best that you have not loved me. You and Jack think of me, sometimes." With a sudden motion he threw her over.

Gasping, strangled, it was a number of minutes after she was hauled into the boat before she was able to look around.

"Where's Roger?" were the first words she uttered.

"Pull away, pull away strong, my lads!" shouted the boat's officer sternly.

Edith, in spite of her mother's restraining arms, stood up. How low in the water the Kaiser Wilhelm was! And there, there on the deck, a lone silhouette against the sky, was Roger. She knew him at once.

"Oh, Roger, Roger," she called, as though her voice could reach him.

"No use, miss," said the officer. "He told me yesterday that he couldn't swim, and, any way, the suction will draw him under, poor fellow."

But afar, as if Edith's tones had sounded on his ear, the mute figure waved his hand. Then, in an instant, the steamer was blotted out, and only sea remained.—The Puritan.

A Petrified Foot.

While digging for bait with which to go a-fishing the other day, little Johnny Regan, of Lenni, Delaware county, discovered a small stone jar, and on emptying it several small pieces of leather were found at the bottom. On digging further down an Indian's moccasin was found, which contained a petrified foot, evidently belonging to a fallen brave.

It was the custom of the Lenni Lenape tribe, which formerly infested that region, to bury all belongings of a fallen warrior with his body, and the pieces of leather found in the stone jar were evidently used as money by the Indians in those days. Johnny has had numerous visitors since making his queer find, and many of his companions and some of the older folks are now scouring the vicinity of the discovery in hopes of meeting with similar success. The moccasin found by Johnny is an extremely large one, and at his father's suggestion, he has decided to have it made into watch pockets, two of which he will give to historical societies in Philadelphia. Arrow heads and tomahawks have been frequently found in this neighborhood.—Philadelphia Record.

Chinchilla fur is the finest and most delicate of all furs, and is generally of a pearly French gray tone. The animal, one of the rodent family, is only nine inches long, making the skin, size considered, very valuable.

A PECULIAR PEOPLE.

Some of the Ceremonials of Southern Alaska Indians.

Goldseekers going to the Klondyke are obliged to go through a country inhabited by some very queer aborigines, who dwell along the coast of Southern Alaska. These natives do most of the freighting across the passes into the interior carrying loads on their backs; but their population during many centuries has been so shut away from other tribes by gigantic ranges of snow-clad mountains that they have developed a peculiar culture and customs unknown anywhere else. Hence the exceptional value of a monograph about them, prepared by M. Frank Boaz, a distinguished ethnologist, which is to be published soon by the National Museum.

One of the most remarkable of the festivals celebrated by the Indians is a carnival of ghosts, which is held each winter. It seems to be derived from a tradition that tells of a journey made by an adventurous individual to a region beneath the earth, inhabited by phantoms. The celebration itself is a mimical representation of the visit to Hades aforesaid, and the performer who represents the submundane traveler wears a necklace and headdress set around with skulls.

This festival requires elaborate preparations. Speaking tubes of dried giant kelp are laid under the foot of the lodgehouse so as to terminate in the fireplace. When the ceremonial is in progress the performer disappears into a ditch previously dug behind the fireplace, and then many voices are heard coming out of the flames—really the voices of persons hidden in adjoining rooms, who speak through the tubes. Later on an image representing a ghost is seen to rise out of the ground, carrying the performer.

Cannibalism is very conspicuous in the myths current among these people, who have themselves been eaters of human flesh up to a recent period. Indeed, though the whites are supposed to have put a stop to such practices, is would seem that secret indulgence in them has not been wholly done away with.

Quite a number of strange demons are worshipped as guardian spirits, among them a cannibal demon that lives on the mountains and always is engaged in the pursuit of human beings for his table. The smoke of his chimney is the color of blood, and he has a female slave who gets food for him by catching men and collecting corpses. In his house is a fabulous bird with an immensely long beak, which lives on the brains of persons whose skulls it fractured with its bill. Anybody who is so unfortunate as to encounter the cannibal spirit may be transformed into a grizzly bear. On the other hand, if he can please the demon he may obtain power to handle fire without being burned.

Another guardian spirit is a fearsome warrior, who lives in the far North. He travels constantly and never leaves his canoe. By obtaining his protection a man may become invulnerable, or he may acquire power to catch the invisible disease demon. This demon is at all times flying about in the air in the form of a worm. The fortunate protege of the warrior spirit catching the worm can throw it into the body of an enemy, who will die at once.

These Indians wear wooden masks in their ceremonials. Some of them are of enormous size and astonishingly grotesque. The mask worn by a performer who represents the cannibal spirit, for example, is a huge crocodile-like head. Another, representing the bird servant of this spirit, is like the head of a bird, with a bill four feet long. By means of strings, pulled by the wearer, the great bill is made to open and shut rapidly, producing a loud clappering.

Freaks of Nature.

In the spring of 1896 John Patterson, of Mount Vernon, Ill., sowed some pepper seed of the ordinary red variety, such as he had raised many years. When the plants bore two of the stalks bore pods of waxy whiteness, while the others were red as usual. John says that last year one plant bore seventeen bolls, sixteen of which were white, and one of a deep shade of golden yellow. John this year sowed the seed of last year's freak and these seeds produced thrifty plants loaded with beautiful white balls of very pungent taste and odor. John has christened his strange variety of pepper the "sixteen to one pepper."

Henry Etchison, of Anderson, Ind., has five bushels of freak corn. The ear looks like any common ear of corn and is properly silked. When the husks are drawn back, however, it is found that every grain is enveloped in a separate husk of its own, and has its silk. When the first husk around the grain is removed a second one is found also with proper silks, and under it is the fine round grain of white corn. Etchison says the seed came from Russia. He does not know how to use it. It would probably have to be shelled and then fanned. The corn is of high grade otherwise. It matures very early.

The Helpless Human Babe.

Sir William Turner at one of the sectional meetings of the British Association at Toronto discussed two questions which probably most fathers and mothers have asked themselves—Why are human babes, almost alone of God's creatures, helpless at birth? and Why does man walk upright, while all other animals go on all fours? It has, says Sir William, been sometimes asserted that the erect attitude is due to the fostering care of the mother or nurse; but for training and example the child would never raise itself upon its feet. Sir William Turner cannot accept that view, but there is a good deal to be said for it. A creature going on all fours, and growling and exhibiting all the characteristic habits of the wolf, but with the head and general physical structure of a man, was captured some years ago in India. That the creature was a human being was proved beyond doubt, and investigation led to the discovery that a child had been abandoned in a cave years previously. That child, it was reasonably concluded, had been suckled by a wolf, and, as it grew, became itself a veritable wild beast. It had apparently adapted itself to the life of the wolf as readily as in other circumstances it would have adapted itself to human methods.

MILLIONS OF VOUCHERS.

Systematic Files in the Sub-Treasury in New York.

In the vaultlike attic of the United States Sub-Treasury Building in this city there are more than 20,000,000 cancelled pension checks and other vouchers so systematically filed that the Assistant Treasurer can within ten minutes put his hand on any particular one of these vouchers run back about thirty years, and the bits of paper are now accumulating at the rate of 2,000,000 a yar. A large proportion of the Government disbursments are made in New York, and it has been the custom of every United States Assistant Treasurer to carefully file away the vouchers.

Experience hase proven the wisdom of this precaution, for scarcely a week passes that a demand is not made on the New York Sub-Treasury for the payment of some old claim—usually a bounty or a pension—extending back from ten to twenty years. Some time ago a resident of one of the far Western States sent in what appeared to be a valid claim for war bounty, due more than thirty years ago. By direction of Deputy Assistant United States Treasurer Muhlman search was made among the files in the Sub-Treasury attic, and within a few minutes evidence was found that the claim had been paid many years before. In most cases where claims are made for back payments the canceled checks or other vouchers are found packed away in the file boxes.

In some instances old war claims appear which have not been paid, and after proper investigation they are liquidated. Such cases usually come from the rural districts, and frequently follow the death of a veteran of the war, whose long neglected or forgotten papers are overhauled by surviving relatives. "But in the matter of the great bulk of the old claims presented here," said Deputy Assistant Treasurer Muhlman, "the Government is saved trouble and expense because of the preservation of the millions of vouchers."—New York Times.

Blue Blood.

The origin of the term "blue blood" is most suggestive. After the black Moors were driven out of Spain, the aristocracy of Spain was held to consist of those who traced their lineage back to the time before the Moorish conquest. These people were whiter than those who had been mixed with Moorish blood. The veins upon their hands were blue, while the blood of the masses, contaminated by the Moorish infusion, showed black upon their hands and faces. So the white Spaniards of the old race came to declare that their blood was "blue," while that of the common people was black. The phrase passed to France, where it had no such significance, and was, in fact, quite arbitrary, and thence it came to England and America.

Oldest Married Couple in America.

Just outside the tiny town of Cape Porpoise, Mass., live the oldest married couple in the United States. They are Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Manuel, and they are 101 and 98 years of age respectively. The aged pair have lived together for seventy-seven years, and are still happy.

One hundred and one years ago, in the little hamlet of St. Ubes, in Portugal, Joseph Manuel was born.

Three years later, 1799, a girl was born at Cape Arundle, Me., thousands of miles from the home of the little Manuel boy, and they named her Sarah Wildes. They met and married.

Ten children were the result of their union, and of these six are still living.

A Cave Full of Lead.

A whole cave full of lead is the wonderful discovery which a number of farmers claim to have located in the Ozark Mountains of southern Missouri. The natural entrance to the place is being kept a secret by the property owners under whose land the cave extends. Seven miles from Bourbon, Mo., on the farm of James Reeves, a shaft is being sunk which will make an entrance into the aperture at a point convenient to the lead-bearing ore. Specimens taken from the place show that the quartz is almost pure.

New Meat Preserving Method.

Two Frenchmen, Revel and Campagne, have patented a novel process for preserving meat, doing entirely away with smoking and pickling. It consists in merely dipping the fresh meat into a strong solution of potassium iodide for ten minutes and then hanging up to dry. For a number of days the meat remains perfectly fresh, and after that it begins to dry, forming a hard crust, while the inner portions remain fresh indefinitely, so it is claimed.

To Explore the Orinoco.

Another member of the Field Museum staff, Professor George Cherry, is about to start on a long scientific quest. Backed by a wealthy Englishman Mr. Cherry will spend two years, chiefly at the head waters of the Orinoco river, in South America, in ornithological studies.

THE WORLD'S FASTEST RUNNER.

Bernard J. Wefers, the New Champion, Weighs 185 Pounds.

Of all the men who in running regalia ever faced a starter on a cinder track, Bernard J. Wefers, who a few days ago broke the world's record by running the hundred yards in 9 3-5 seconds, probably fulfills best the requirements of an ideal runner.

With depth of chest that bespeaks ample lung room, his lithe body tapers to the waist, and his world-beating legs, strung with tendons of steel, are of a minimum weight. He has nothing to carry save that which is of eminent use to him in his task.

Perhaps the vital element, after all, in a runner is "sand." If Wefer's record of victories over famous competitors were not sufficient proof of his grit, his face, with its square jaw, firm set mouth, piercing eyes and aggressive nose, should tell the story plainly. He hails from Lawrence, Mass. His fleetness was inherited. His father was an athlete of skill and a runner hard to beat.

The present champion is but 22 years of age, and has been running for four years. He is six feet tall in his stockings and weighs 185 pounds. When he first made his appearance on the cinder track good judges saw no future for him. His was a weight unheard of for a runner to carry. The years that have intervened have proven that the critics did not know.

Unlike most runners, Wefers, in motion, is straight as an arrow. His style is very graceful, and with his long, elastic stride, he seems to travel almost without effort. He gathers speed as he goes, and is famed in the athletic world as a strong "finisher."

No picture could convey more of tension and alertness than does that which represents Wefers crouching for the start. Every nerve and fibre is him are strung like a piano wire. And it is not for the gallery. He is probably one of the quickest starters in the world. He never in a race has permitted any competitor to pace him. He takes the lead from the start, and in the vast majority of his races has held it with such display of speed as has made the whole world wonder.

Another phenomenal thing about this phenomenal man is that his marvelous efforts do not seem to affect him after the manner of most athletes of his class. It is a familiar sight on athletic tracks to see runners, after breasting the tape, utterly collapsed, and half carried to the clubhouse by their friends.

Not so with Wefers. After breaking the world's records he has amazed the onlookers by jumping a jig on the greensward for joy and trotting off to the dressing room with the alacrity of a colt.

It will be a long day before anybody sees his like.—New York Journal.

A Remarkable Run.

The most remarkable instance of the unflagging perseverance of a foxhound that has ever been recorded occurred in Scotland, in 1808, near Dunkeld. On the 8th of June a fox was observed on the highroad, proceeding in a very slow trot, and at a short interval behind it was a fox-hound, traveling at the same gait. A countryman, by running, caught the fox without difficulty, and took it, together with the dog, to the house of a gentleman in the neighborhood, where in the course of a few hours the fox died.

It was afterward learned that the hound belonged to the Duke of Gordon, and that it had started the fox on the morning of the King's birthday, on the top of the Monaliadh hills, which divide Badenoch from Fort Augustus. From this it appeared that the chase continued four days, and that the distance covered from the place where the fox was started to the spot where it was finally caught, without making any allowances for doublings and crossings, but taking it in a straight line, "as the crow flies," exceeded seventy miles.—Harper's Round Table.

Submarine Cable Pest.

Cable termites are the latest things in entomology. They are playing havoc with the French cable in Tonkin. They bore through lead and other metals. This cable was composed of seven copper wires protected by an insulation envelope coated with cotton and jute. In addition to this it was placed in a lead pipe. A few months after it was laid it began to show signs of decay. It was taken up and replaced.

On examing the cavities in the old cable Profesor Bouvier of the Paris Academy of Science discovered that they had been made by a new termite. Milne Edwards, commenting on this, said that it was not the first time that injury had been done to metals by these insects. They were numerous in some portions of China. Mr. Edwards also said that some other species of insects had been known to attack metal.

A Queer Educational Legacy.

By the death of a cat the Temple quarter in Paris receives a legacy of 10,000 francs for its elementary schools. The cat's mistress, who died in 1892, left the money for the maintenance of her pet cat, with the reversion at its death to the district municipality if it would look after the cat. It speaks well for the honesty of the trustees that the cat, which is now dead at the age of 16 years, should have survived its mistress five years.

At Port Moresby, New Guinea, the other day, six young native girls pleaded guilty before a white magistrate to a charge of theft. As they were rather young to send to prison, his Worship took each offender across his knee and spanked her.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, - Editor

TERMS.—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms, $2.00 per year.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made made known on application.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Oct. 21.

THE DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

For State Treasurer,
MICHAEL E. BROWN.
For Auditor General,
WALTER E. RITTER.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For County Surveyor,
J. H. WETZEL.
For Jury Commissioner,
J. J. HOY.

The campaign for the November election has been very quiet this fall.

The Democrats last week gained several important elections in Connecticut.

The registry of voters in Greater New York, closed a few days ago with a total of about 500,000 qualified persons on the lists, indicating a population of about 2,500,000.

The Spanish coasting steamer "Triton," which is said to have had over 200 passengers on board, was stranded near the Cuban coast and 200 persons perished.

IT is said Gov. Hastings will go to Ohio to take part in the campaign in the interest of Senator Hanna. Better keep watching at Harrisburg so the Quayites don't get into the treasury.

Very recently a hog was sold in Chicago for $5,000, and still it was not the finest in the bunch. It is quite likely that hogs worth more than that sum can be found in all parts of the country, and without bristles.

McKinley hasn't raised the price of farms any up in Rhode Island, where a farm has been sold under the hammer for a debt of $230, and but $13 was realized. The farm had a habitable house on it and a good barn.

It looks very much as if Tammany was making the winning fight in New York. The George and Low votes show no remarkable increase, even by the canvass of friendly papers, while Van Wyck seems to be gaining all the time.

Charles A. Dana, of the New York Sun, one of the great editors of the country, died at his home, near New York city, at noon on Sunday, his family were at his bedside when death came. He was born at Hinsdale, N. H., August 8, 1819.

JUST now it looks as if the four-cornered campaign in Greater New York would result in favor of Van Wyck, the Tammany nominee, for Mayor. The chances for Gen. Tracy, candidate of the Platt Republican machine, are least of all. George and Low, each, is stronger than Tracy.

At the battle of San Jacinto, when Santa Anna's forces had routed Houston's left wing, a deaf colonel by the name of Smith did not hear the order to fall back and kept on fighting until his example and success on the right wing caused a general rally, which resulted in the total defeat and capture of the Mexican army. There is a county in Texas named Deaf Smith in honor of the hero.

The great statesman, Thomas H. Benton, when a young man, was a famous brawler. Benton's brother in 1813 had a difficulty with Gen. Carroll. Gen. Jackson, Gen. Coffee and another friend on one side and the Benton brothers on the other, met in a tavern at Nashville, and the Benton-Carroll fight being the subject of conversation, soon led to another, in which Jackson was shot and Thomas Benton pitched headlong down stairs. This, however, did not seriously interfere with the strong friendship between Jackson and Benton.

By the same steamship from Juneau, Alaska, we get such glowing and enthusiastic reports of the richness of the Klondike region as surpass the wildest efforts of the imagination, and side by side with them we get the more modest estimate of expert Brathnober, sent out by the London Development Company, who asserts that "none of the placers are as good as reported." The Bratnober estimate, however, is discredited by the fact that its author is looking out for properties to purchase, and it is outweighed by the volume of concurrent testimony to the richness of the diggins.

The pollution of one spring from which a water company at Maidstone, England, drew its water supply has so far resulted in over 1400 cases of typhoid fever, and in consequence life in the little town is completely disorganized, and it has become a regular sick camp. If small town officials in this country want an example Maidstone certainly affords an eloquent text from which to preach a warning sermon. In connection with this it is interesting to note that the London "Speaker" would take a short cut to sanitary reform by prosecuting the responsible officials. If that should be applied in this country the water supplies of many cities now polluted would be changed for the better. Even derelict Councilmen might filter Schuylkill water in a jiffy if damage suits for typhoid cases were laid at their doors, says the Record.

A number of convicts in the Pittsburg penitentiary were discovered making counterfeit money. These chaps are the equals of those who sat in Grace church last winter legislating to get big steals out of the treasury for counterfeit services.

WHERE IS IT GOING TO STOP?

A startling dispatch was sent to the Associated Press from Harrisburg recently. It related to inordinate increases of state offices and salaries and showed conclusively that reform is necessary in the management of state affairs. It is asserted that the expenses technically set down for the three branches of the state government—executive, legislative and judicial,—although now amounting to $3,127,495.75 for two years, in reality constitute only about one-seventh of the total outlay for that period. The aggregate expenses of these three departments alone, it is said, exceed by about $1,000,000 the appropriations made for the same purpose in 1889. It is nearly $1,500,000 in excess of the outlay authorized by the legislature in 1883. Then the appropriations for two years were $1,868,369.73 and Governor Pattison vetoed $51,270.75 of this amount. In 1882 the total expenditures of the state were $6,708,690.22. They have now increased so that in 1895 they amounted to 13,681,701.74.

It is claimed that owing to the annual collection of certain money that is returned to the counties, the table of receipts and expenditures is deceptive. Taking the sinking fund transfer and personal property taxes returned to the counties in 1896, for instance, the net revenue last year is shown to have been $10,226,820. This shrinkage and the extraordinary extravagance credited to the legislature of 1895, caused the big deficiency, according to the Harrisburg dispatch to the Associated Press, and rendered the several revenue laws of the last session necessary. In brief the expenses of the state have grown from $30,069,145,47 for Pattison's first term—1883-86—to $31,106,338.73 in Beaver's term and have now jumped to the startling figure of $48,000,000. This is an interesting condition of affairs, over which the voter and taxpayer may well stop and think.

SOME FINANCIAL ARGUMENTS.

Anent the Republican contention that Democracy is moribund, there have been at least two occurrences during the past week to somewhat convincingly prove that, if it is really disintegrating, it is not because of any lack of good reasons for living. One is the attitude assumed by the "Manufacturer," of Philadelphia, with reference to the money supply. The other is the explanation given by the East Indian authorities for refusal to reopen their mints to silver coinage.

The "Manufacturer," to put the matter briefly, insists that the revival of industrial enterprise is hampered by the small amount of money available for carrying on business. Manufacturers are without money to prosecute their respective undertakings, and the banks, while having abundant supplies for the movement of corn and cotton, and for stock speculations, call loans on more or less shaky collateral, turn a deaf ear to the solicitations for help coming from "the manufacturer and legitimate business man, the employers of labor and distributers of money into the channels of trade." Inasmuch as the "Manufacturer," as its name indicates, is the special organ of the Manufacturers' club, of Philadelphia, these strictures made by it upon the prevailing currency policy may be accepted as expressing a fact and voicing the actual sentiment of the manufacturers themselves.

The article referred to concludes with a declaration that this state of things "gives the free silver demagogue a powerful text on the inadequate supply of money for his harangues, and is apt to put his hearers or his readers into a receptive mood for false doctrines." What it does do is to confirm the position taken by the Democratic party, that the supply of money cannot, under gold monometallism, and is not intended to be, adequate to legitimate business wants.

As to Indian coinage, the explanation is made by cable that the refusal to reopen the mints to silver is due to the fear that business would be demoralized by the consequent sudden jump in the price of silver to 60 pence per ounce. The goldites have contended that there would be no such jump, that the value of silver, whether in the dollar or in bullion, is fixed in the commercial markets, and gets no encouragement from legal tender laws. But that gratuitous and unwarranted insistence gets a black eye in this expression of expert opinion from India. And the opinion, like that of the "Manufacturer" with reference to the sufficiency of the money supply, is likely to give the "free silver demagogue" fresh courage and "put his hearers or his readers into a receptive mood" for free silver doctrines.—Pittsburg *Post*.

The obituary of the New York Sun, Monday, on the death of its great editor was brief. It read thus:

"Charles Anderson Dana, editor of The Sun, died yesterday afternoon."

That expresses all that three columns would. The brevity of the notice occasioned some surprise in newspaper circles, but the explanation is that one of the last wishes Mr. Dana expressed to his son was:

"When I am gone, don't have a long obituary printed in the 'Sun.' Simply announce my going away; that is all."

THE ONLY PROBLEM.

If the Democrats Come Out Brown and Ritter Will Both be Elected.

Probably the most inexcusable blunder a Democratic voter could make would be the casting of a vote for either Swallow or Thompson. Each of these gentlemen may prove a useful instrumentality for reform, but only to the extent of the votes they may succeed in luring from the Republican party. Every Democratic vote given to either will be a vote lost to the good cause at stake and a half vote for Republican ring rule. Democratic administration in 1883 and again in 1890, though only partial, checked extravagance and closed the door to a considerable extent against thievery. And this boom was secured because the Democrats in those years were wise enough not to throw away their strength upon Prohibitionists or Independents, but allowed the Republicans a monopoly of that business and themselves voted their straight party ticket.

The situation of those years is virtually repeated this year and the same tactics will bring an equally gratifying victory.

Messrs. Brown and Ritter are at least the peers of either Swallow or Thompson in ability. They are gentlemen of unassailed rectitude. They are solemnly pledged to complete an unrelenting retrenchment and reform. And they have a chance of being elected, which certainly will not be seriously declared as to either Swallow or Thompson, by any man having even the remotest comprehension of the political possibilities in Pennsylvania.

Some of Swallow's super-enthusiastic friends have gone so far as to give out that Mr. Brown was to withdraw in his favor. It is needless to say that there never was the least reason for expecting such a silly move, neither Mr. Brown nor his friend ever even for an instant entertained the possibility of it. It would be the rankest absurdity for an organized force of 433,000 voters to abandon the field to an insignificant minority of 19,000, and these latter handicapped by Prohibitionism, a policy the people of Pennsylvania are not likely to accept for many years to come, if ever.

There is but one unsolved problem in the fight against the Treasury Ring and its iniquities. Will the Democrats come out? If they do, the election of Messrs. Brown and Ritter is assured. The factional feuds in the Republican party, and the disgust of the better element of its followers evoked by the rascalities of its leaders will render it impossible for that party, to poll much more than fifty per cent. of its 1896 vote. Brown and Ritter will be the next state treasurer and auditor general if the Democrats wish it and will come to the polls to register that desire.

Surveys for Railroad Extension.

For some time surveyors have been at work making the final surveys for the extension of the Central Railroad of Pennsylvania from Lamar, Clinton county, to Watsontown. The route will be east through Sugar and White Deer valleys. The construction of this extension will also mean the building at once of the Bellefonte and Clearfield branch from Bellefonte to Clearfield, where connections will be made with the Clearfield and Mahoning, and subsequently with other independent lines through to Pittsburg, giving a full competing route from the western part of the State to the east and New York.

NEWS NOTES.

George M. Pullman, the millionaire palace car builder, died suddenly at Chicago on Tuesday morning.

John Burns and Thomas Woodling captured two horse thieves and recovered the former's horse and buggy, at Sandy Lake, Pa., on Monday, by following the stolen rig on bicycles. One of the men had to be knocked senseless before he surrendered.

Prices of agricultural products are not keeping up. Wheat has receded from its highest figures 12 or 14 cents a bushel.

—When you want a suit to fit, of good quality and at a low figure, there is but one store in Bellefonte that can touch all these points. Lewins, at the Philad. Branch is the place.

LINDEN HALL.

What Our Correspondent from Up the Valley Has to Say.

Mr. and Mrs. James Corl, of Pleasant Gap, were guests at the home of Robert Corl, at this place Sunday last.

Irvin Gettig, a pleasant and jovial young man from Pleasant Gap, spent a few hours with relatives at this place Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose, of Woodward, made a short but pleasant visit with friends in the community Tuesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Frontz and son James, spent Sunday with friends at Pine Grove, and report having had a very pleasant time.

Mr. Grove, of Lewisburg, had charge of the station at this place a few days of last week, during the absence of P. H. Bradford.

Our Sunday school was very slim on Sunday, owing to some of the teachers and officers attending Communion services at Tusseyville.

Arthur Kline in company with J. A. Gettig, teacher of the Fillmore school, were sojourning at the home of Mr. Gettig's mother Saturday and Sunday last.

The new United Evangelical church is rapidly nearing completion, and in a short time we will be able to announce through these columns the dedicatory services.

Miss Nora Fleisher, of Tusseyville, spent Monday night with friends at this place, and on Tuesday morning she left for Pitcairn, Pa., where she will spend the winter with her sister.

Since the 15th inst. you hear the bang of the gun in every direction. The first day the season opened James Swab shot four pheasants and two squirrels, and some others fared equally as well, while some came home without any.

Misses Lizzie and Valerie Gettig spent Saturday afternoon and evening calling on some of their many friends at State College, and taking in the beautiful scenery which is now daily enhanced by the beautiful coloring of the leaves on trees and shrubbery.

Nittany Game Club Purchases Quail and Trout.

A meeting of the board of governors of the Nittany Rod and Gun club was held at Lock Haven last week. The club house is completed and will be formally opened by the members November 1.

Five thousand quail have been purchased for fall shooting, and 3000 six inch trout and several thousand smaller ones have been bought to stock the stream, on which sixty dams will be made, forty-nine of which are already in place.

WESTERN HORSE DEALERS ATTENTION!

A good location for public and private sales of western horses, is at the Centre Hall House, in the heart of Penns valley. For further information, address, W. H. RUNKLE, jr.
tf Manager.

OUR NEW STOCK

We cordially invite the public to come and inspect our new goods.

We buy direct from the largest jobbing houses and manufacturers in the country, and for cash we get the lowest prices besides getting first-class goods.

And we are not paying enormous expenses, and will sell you goods at reasonable rates.

We buy as low as we can.
That is business sense.
We sell as low as we can.
That's progressive sense.
You buy as low as you can.
That's common sense.
You buy of us.
That's dollars and cents for both of us.

H. F. ROSSMAN,

SPRING MILLS, - PA.

THE

NEW YORK WORLD

Thrice-a-Week Edition.

18 Pages a Week.

156 Pages a year for $1.00.

Published Every Alternate Day Except Sunday.

The Thrice-a-Week Edition of THE NEW YORK WORLD is first among all "weekly" papers in size, frequency of publication, and the freshness, accuracy and variety of its contents. It has all the merits of a great $6 daily at the price of a dollar weekly. Its political news is prompt, complete, accurate and impartial as all its readers will testify. It is against the monopolies and for the people.

It prints the news of all the world, having special correspondence from all important news points on the globe. It has brilliant illustrations, stories by great authors, a capital humor page, complete markets, departments for the household and women's work and other special departments of unusual interest.

We offer this unequaled newspaper and the *Centre Reporter* together one year for..... $2.00

The regular subscription price of the two papers is..... $2.50

Star Store.

We take pleasure in calling your attention to the

...NEW GOODS...

We are receiving daily. In the first place have just received a complete line of Jesse Frysinger, Jr's., Havana and High Grade Seed Cigars. When you want a good smoke call for one of these and you will not be disappointed. In the next place when you want to dye, go to the Star and ask for Diamond Dyes. We have them in all colors.

Before buying Gloves and Underwear, come and inspect our stock. We are able to show you goods in the line sure to please you.

In our Grocery Supplies we take pleasure in mentioning concerning the high qualities of our New Orleans Baking Molasses—try it. Have lots of Ajax yet.

For Fresh Oysters go to the Star store.

Terms—Cash before delivery.

G. O. BENNER.

Centre Hall, - - Pa.

MORE LIGHT.

Safety Lanterns.

The common lanterns explode and burn your barns—the Safety Attachment to a lantern prevents accident, which ought to induce every farmer to buy a lantern of us.

Clover Seed.

We buy and sell Clover Seed.

Fanning Mills.

We sell Fanning Mills, with different makes of seives and riddles, to clean farm seeds, as well as Clover and Timothy seed; but there has never been a device made to separate all the Buckhorn from Clover Seed.

Seed Seives.

We have a few of the Dildine Adjustable Seed Seives for sale—the last that are in the market.

Up to Date Dairying Supplies.

The DeLaval Cream Separator was the favorite cream separator shown at the grangers' picnic, where the sample Baby Separator was sold. We keep in stock Butter Workers, Babcock's Milk Testers, Dairy Thermometers, Creamers, Churns, and all other dairy fixtures, including parchment paper for wrapping butter.

Household Fixtures and Sewing Machines.

Clothes Wringers, Washing Machines, Refrigerators, Step Ladders, Baskets in great variety including the best make of Sewing Machines, which we sell at prices ranging from $12.50 to $25.00 each. Those in want of Sewing Machines will protect their own interests, as well as save money by calling on us.

Buggies and Spring Wagons.

We are agents for the Columbus Buggy Co.—the finest make of Buggies, Surries and Carriages in the market—hand-made goods. Other makes of Buggies and Carriages of best quality and lowest prices.

Blankets! Robes! Sleighs and Sleds.

A great variety of blankets, robes, horse blankets, sleighs and cutters, of the finest make in the world. Boys' cutters and flyers. Farm and Lumber Sleds of the very best make.

Builders' Supplies.

Fire and Red Brick, Flag Stones, Lime, Roofing Paper, Plastering Hair, Sand, and Victor Patent Wall Plaster, including Calcined Plaster. Logan and Rosendale Hydraulic Cements in quantities to suit buyers.

McCalmont & Co., Bellefonte, Pa.
Shortlidge & Co., State College, Pa.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEG

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW. NEW BUILDINS AND EQUIPMENT.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE and HORTICULTURE, with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BIOLOGY, BOTANY and ZOOLOGY. Original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. CIVIL ENGINEERING, ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING; MECHNICAL ENGINEERING MINING ENGINEERING; — These courses are accompanied with very extensive practical exercises in the Field, the Shop, and the Laboratory.
5. HISTORY AND POLITICAL SCIENCE.
6. INDUSTRIAL ART AND DESIGN.
7. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
8. MATHEMATICS and ASTRONOMY: pure and applied.
9. MECHANIC ARTS; combining shop work with study, three years' course.
10. MENTAL, MORAL and POLITICAL SCIENCE; Constitutional Law and History; Political Economy, etc.
12. MILITARY SCIENCE: instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
15. PREPARATORY COURSE; One year.

Fall term opens Sept. 11, 1895. Examinations for admission, Sept. 13.

For Catalogue or other information, address GEO. W. ATHERTON, LL.D., Prest, State College, Centre Co., Pa.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTive gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in Pennsylvania. Monthly $65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago

WANTED AGENTS

BOTH MEN AND WOMEN. If you are willing to work, we can give you employment with GOOD PAY, and you can work all or part time, at home or traveling. The work is LIGHT AND EASY. WRITE AT ONCE for terms, etc., to

THE HAWKS NURSERY COMPANY,
sept94m Rochester, N. Y.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTive gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible established house in Pennsylvania. Monthly $65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

PENNSYLVANIA R. R.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division and Northern Central Railway.

Time Table, in effect June 20, 1897.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD

8 23 a. m.—Train 20. Week days for Sunbury, Harrisburg, arriving at Philadelphia, 12.50 p. m., New York 3.40 p. m., Baltimore 12.40 p. m., Washington 1 47 p. m. Through coaches to Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington.

9.27 a. m.—Train 14. Daily for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Harrisburg and intermediate stations. Week days for Scranton, Hazleton, and Pottsville. Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore, Washington. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

1.35 p. m.—Train 8. Weekdays for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.23 p. m., New York, 9.30 p. m., Baltimore, 6.00 p. m., Washington at 7.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

5.05 p. m.—Train 12. Weekdays for Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, and daily for Harrisburg and intermediate points, arriving at Philadelphia 11.15 p. m., New York 3.53 a. m., Baltimore 9.45 p. m., Washington 10.55 p. m. Passenger coaches to Wilkesbarre and Philadelphia and Baltimore, and parlor car to Philadelphia.

8.04 p. m.—Train 6. Weekdays for Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.30 a. m., New York at 7.23 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.30 a. m.

1.30 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving a Philadelphia at 6.52 a. m., New York, 9.33 a. m. week days, 10.38 a. m. Sunday, Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.40, a m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and Washington, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.37 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie, and intermediate stations, with Pullman sleeping cars and passenger coaches to Erie. Week days for DuBois, Bellefonte, Pittsburg and Elmira, and intermediate stations. On Sundays for Watkins, Canandaigua, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with Pullman coach to Rochester

10.05 a. m.—Train 21. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations, and weekdays for Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg and the West, with through cars to Tyrone.

1.31 p. m.—Train 15. Weekdays for Kane, Tyrone, Clearfield, Philipsburg, Pittsburg, Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Syracuse, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.55 p. m.—Train 1. Week days for Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.45 p. m.—Train 13. Daily for Lock Haven, and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 21 leaves New York 12.10 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.55 a m, Harrisburg 8.05 a m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 7.30 a. m. Week-days arriving at Montandon 10.05 a m.

Train 15 leaves Philadelphia 8.30 a m, Washington 7.50 a m, Baltimore 8.50 a m, Wilkesbarre 10.15 a m, week days, arriving at Montandon 1.31 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 8.55 a m, Phila., 12.25 p m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 12.00 m, Wilkesbarre 3.15 p m, arriving at Montandon at 5.53 p m, week days, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 13 leaves New York 1.55 p. m, Sunday, Philadelphia 4.35 p m, weekdays, 4.30 p. m., Sundays, Washington 3 40 p m, Baltimore 4.49 p m, daily, Wilkesbarre, 6.00 p. m. daily, arriving at Montandon 9.45 p m. Through Parlor Car from Philadelphia, and passenger coach from Philadelphia and Washington.

Train 3 leaves New York at 7.55 p m, Philadelphia 11.20 p m, Washington 10.40 p m. Baltimore, 11.50 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.37 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.

Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	Westward. A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	Eastward. P M
1 38	5 40	Montandon	9 15	4 56
1 45	6 15	Lewisburg	9 05	4 47
1 53	6 24	Biehl	8 57	4 39
1 57	6 28	Vicksburg	8 52	4 35
2 05	6 37	Mifflinburg	8 44	4 27
2 10	6 50	Millmont	8 31	4 16
2 23	6 57	Glen Iron	8 22	4 08
2 51	7 31	Paddy Mountain	7 56	3 43
3 03	7 44	Coburn	7 44	3 32
3 08	7 52	Zerby	7 36	3 25
3 17	8 01	Rising Spring	7 27	3 17
3 25	8 07	Penn Cave	7 20	3 10
3 31	8 15	Centre Hall	7 13	3 02
3 37	8 21	Gregg	7 07	2 55
3 44	8 28	Linden Hall	7 01	2 48
3 48	8 33	Oak Hall	6 56	2 43
3 55	8 37	Lemont	6 52	2 38
3 58	8 42	Dale Summit	6 47	2 34
4 07	8 52	Pleasant Gap	6 38	2 24
4 10	8 55	Axemann	6 35	2 21
4 15	9 00	Bellefonte	6 30	2 15

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 8.25 a. m., 9.30 a. m. 9.48 a m, 1.15 5.35 and 7.55 p. m., returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.50a. m, 10.05 a m, 5.07 5.58 p m, and 8 15 p m.

On Sundays trains leave Montandon 9.27 and 10.04 a m and 5.04 p. m., returning leave Lewisburg 9 29 a. m., 10.06 a.m. and 5.06 p. m.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager. J. R. WOOD Gen'l Pass'r Agt.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.
Condensed Time Table.

Read Down. No. 1	No 5	No 3	May 18, 1896.	Read Up. No 6	No 4	No 2
a. m	p.m.	p. m.	Lv. Ar.	p. m.	p. m	a. m.
†7 20	†7 30	†3 45	..BELLEFONTE..	10 04	6 10	10 10
7 34	7 44	3 57	..Nigh..	9 49	5 57	9 56
7 41	7 50	4 03	..Zion..	9 43	5 51	9 50
7 46	7 55	4 08	..Hecla Park..	9 38	5 46	9 45
7 48	7 57	4 10	..Dunkles..	9 36	5 44	9 43
7 52	8 01	4 14	..HUBLERSB'G..	9 22	5 40	9 39
7 56	8 05	4 18	..Snydertown..	9 28	5 37	9 35
7 58	8 07	4 20	..Nittany..	9 25	5 35	9 33
8 00	8 09	4 22	..Huston..	9 23	5 33	9 31
8 02	8 11	4 24	..LAMAR..	9 21	5 31	9 29
8 04	8 13	4 26	..Clintondale..	9 19	5 29	9 26
8 09	8 19	4 31	..Krider's S'n g..	9 14	5 24	9 21
8 16	8 25	4 37	..Mackeyville..	9 08	5 18	9 15
8 23	8 32	4 43	..Cedar Springs..	9 01	5 12	9 09
8 25	8 34	4 45	..Salona..	8 59	5 11	9 07
8 30	8 40	4 50	..MILL HALL..	†8 53	†5 05	†9 01
9 30	9 20		..Jersey Shore..	4 30		7 55
10 05	9 55	Arr.	Wm'PORT Lve	4 00		†7 25
†10 20	*11 30	Lve	Wm'PORT Arr.	2 40		*6 55
5 08	7 10		..PHILA..	†8 35		*11 30
8 32	10 30		..Atlantic City..	7 00		5 30
6 00			..NEW YORK.. (Via Tamaqua.)	†4 30		
7 23	†9 30		..NEW YORK.. (Via Phila.)			†7 30
p. m	a. m.	Arr	Lve.	a. m.	p. m.	p. m.

*Daily. †Week Days. ‡6 00 p. m. Sunday. ‡10 10 a. m. Sunday.

Philadelphia Sleeping Cars attached to Eastbound train from Williamsport at 11 20 p m. and West-bound from Philadelphia at 11.30 p. m.

J. W. GEPHART, General Superintendent.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.
To take effect May 25, 1896.

EASTWARD. 12‡	8‡	2‡	STATIONS. Ar,	Lv.	WESTWARD. 1‡	7‡	11‡
PM	PM	AM			A M	AM	PM
6 30	1 10	8 45	.....Bellefonte.....		6 30	10 30	4 21
6 20	1 02	8 40	.....Coleville		6 37	10 37	4 26
6 16	12 58	8 37	.....Morris.....		6 40	10 42	4 30
6 10	12 54	8 33	.....Whitmer		6 44	10 47	4 33
6 05	12 49	8 31	.....Hunters.....		6 50	10 53	4 38
6 02	12 46	8 28	.....Fillmore.....		6 53	10 56	4 42
5 57	12 41	8 24	.....Brisly.....		7 00	11 02	4 47
5 53	12 37	8 20	.....Waddle.....		7 05	11 05	4 52
5 50	12 35	8 18	....Scotia Crossing....		7 08	11 08	4 54
5 36	12 26	8 07	.....Krumrine.....		7 17	11 20	5 03
5 33	12 24	8 04	.....Struble.....		7 20	11 24	5 06
5 31	12 22	8 02	.....Inn.....		7 22	11 28	5 08
5 30	12 20	8 00	.....State College.....		7 30	11 30	5 10

Morning trains from Montandon, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 7 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg and Tyrone connect with Train No. 11 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte.

‡Daily except Sunday.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

DESIRABLE PROPERTY AT PUBLIC SALE.—A good two-story house, and about two acres of ground, on which is a small barn and other outbuildings; choice fruit, and fresh mountain water piped to the door; in the borough of Centre Hall. Also

— 35 ACRES —

farm land. In a high state of cultivation, a small orchard thereon, near the south-east end of the borough of Centre Hall.

The above will be sold as a whole, or in parts. For further particulars inquire at the REPORTER office. tf

PERSONAL MENTION.

Coming and Going.—Visitors in and out of Town.

——Jonathan Harter, of Millheim, was in town Tuesday.

——Sheriff Cronister, the popular official, was in town Monday on business.

——Miles Arney, a member of the Freshman class at State College, spent Sunday at his home.

——Clarke Carson and Harry Gentzel, of near Bellefonte, were in Centre Hall Sunday evening.

——Wm. Harper, one of Bellefonte's financiers, was in town Tuesday visiting his brother Simon.

——Prof. George Snyder, the principal of our schools, spent Sunday at his home at State College.

——Mrs. H. G. Strohmeier returned last week from a ten days' trip to Atlantic City and Philadelphia.

——Isaac Smith went to Altoona on Monday morning where he has secured a position in one of the large stores of that city.

——Mrs. Samuel Frank and son Clarence, of Spring Mills, are visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jared Kreamer.

——Mrs. Lucy Henny returned home last Thursday from Philadelphia, where she had gone to purchase a new stock of millinery.

——Wm, W. Boob went to New York yesterday morning to attend the national association of carriagemakers in session there this week.

——James Clarke Kieffer, who had been visiting friends in Centre Hall for a week, returned to Philadelphia on Monday to resume his newspaper work.

——Mrs. Beulah Brisbin Boone departed on Monday morning for her home at Schenectedy, N. Y., after a visit of several months with her parents here.

——Henry P Sankey, of Potters Mills, one of our most highly esteemed citizens, gave our sanctum a pleasant call and before leaving put his label in good shape. He is one of our oldest patrons.

——Capt. John Harter and wife, of Nevada, Ohio, are visiting relatives in Centre Hall, since Tuesday. He has been in the valley for several weeks at his old home at Aaronsburg, and is on his way westward.

——Mrs. C. J.. Schaeffer, of this place, has not been in the best of health for some time past, and it is quite probable that she will be taken in a short time to one of the Philadelphia hospitals for treatment.

——George W. Jackson, the well-known banker, who has been ill for a week or more, is in a very serious condition, at his home in Bellefonte, and a Philadelphia specialist arrived there Monday in hope of relieving him of his suffering.

——Our old friend and patron, Mr. James Sweetwood, of Centre Hill, was a caller on Monday, while transacting business in town. Mr. Sweetwood is a Democrat of the old school, and as he grows well up in years, loses none of his old-time activity.

——Miss Anna Dinges returned on Monday from Altoona, where she had gone last week to attend the funeral of Timothy G. Shuff, a young man employed by the Pennsylvania railroad. He was struck by a fast train while repairing the water troughs in Jack's Narrows, near Lewistown, last Tuesday, and instantly killed. He was married to a cousin of Miss Anna, and was a most exemplary young man.

——The oldest citizen in our town, Mr. Daniel Fleisher, is now in his eighty-sixth year, and he looks almost twenty the younger. He is daily on the streets and moves around with an agility remarkable for one of his age. He enjoys the best of health, and is good for many years to come. Mr. Fleisher was a hard worker every day of his life, but since a citizen of Centre Hall, has been taking things easier. However, he is not entirely without something to do, and every day will find him occupied in working about his residence, or looking after the farming of lots within the boro. He is still active, and only last week he was seen buckle the saddle on his horse, put his foot in the stirrup, and leap into the saddle with the ease of an every-day occurrence. And it was, too.

Don't Wish to Be a Boro Any Longer.

A strong effort will be made before the court at West Chester, next week to have the charter of Hopewell boro annulled and the town returned to the adjacent township of which it was a part prior to the act creating it a boro about a quarter of a century ago. The charge is by property owners that the taxes are so heavy as to warrant them praying for a change back into the old ways and township conditions.

Croup Quickly Cured.

MOUNTAIN GLENN, Ark.—Our children were suffering with croup when we received a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It afforded almost instant relief.—F. A. Thornton. This celebrated remedy is for sale by J. H. Ross, Linden Hall; S. M. Swartz, Tusseyville; Wm. Pealer, Spring Mills, and R. E. Bartholomew, Centre Hall.

Sentenced For 209 Years.

Williston Palmer is the name of a white man against whom there are sentences of 209 years in the Georgia penitentiary. Palmer was originally sent up for 11 years from South Georgia for burglary. Shortly afterward, while working in the mines of Dade county, he attempted with other convicts to escape, and in the melee that followed he killed two of the guards. He was tried some time ago for the killing of the first guard and got 99 years. He was then put on trial for the killing of the other man and got 99 years more.

County Officials Hauled Up.

Upon charges of misdemeanor in office, brought by the Taxpayers' Association, County Commissioners Frank Rentz, John P. Martin and Charles Meyers, Controller Severn and ex-Commissioner Charles F. Allen were arrested in Pottsville a few days ago and held under $3000 bail each.

It is alleged that these officials are responsible for issuing orders on the Schuylkill County treasurer for illegal bills.

Deal for the Valentine Furnace.

A deal was consummated in Bellefonte whereby the firm of Rogers Brown & Co., of Cincinnati, become the lessees of the Valentine Iron Company's plant. The new company will begin at once making preparations for resumption and will likely be ready for operations by November 1.

We are pleased to learn this for the good it will bring to Bellefonte and other sections of our county.

Weekly Weather Report—Centre Hall
(Government Service.)

Temperature:	Highest.	Lowest.	
Oct. 14	73	43	clear.
" 15	87	52	clear.
" 16	84	59	clear.
" 17	74	43	clear.
" 18	55	29	clear.
" 19	59	35	cloudy.
" 20	64	48	cloudy.

—The largest assortment of Fall clothing ever received in this county are on display at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte. The price is as low as the stock large. Satisfaction always guaranteed on every sale.

SALE REGISTER.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 30.—John D. Snavely, 2 miles east of Old Fort; 5 horses, 10 cows, 7 brood sows, 17 shoats, 1 Chesterwhite boar, farm implements, household goods, etc. Sale to begin at nine o'clock.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 6.—Mrs. Kate Horner, 2 miles west of Centre Hall, at 12 o'clock; horse, wagons, buggy, plows, harrows, cultivators, robes, blankets, horse gears, etc.

GRAIN MARKET.

Corrected weekly by [R. E. Bartholomew.

New Wheat	80
Rye	35
Corn	30
New Oats	17
Oats	20
Parley	27
Buckwheat	

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Butter	14
Eggs	16
Lard	5
Shoulders	8
Ham	12
Tallow	3
Potatoes	50
Cider	
Onions	50

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration on the estate of John Bartges, late of Gregg township, deceased, having been duly granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. ROBERT B. BARTGES Ad'mr.
oct7-6t Penn Hall

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—IN THE ORPHAN'S Court of Centre County, in the estate of Elizabeth Grossman, late of Potter township, deceased. The undersigned an Auditor appointed by the Honorable Judges of said Court, to report distribution of the balance it the hands of said accountant to and among those legally entitled thereto, will be at his office in Bellefonte, Pa., on Wednesday, the 3rd day of November, at 10 a. m., for the duties of his appointment, when and where all parties in interest are requested to attend.
J. W. ALEXANDER,
oct11-3t Auditor.

WRIT IN PARTITION:—

To the heirs and legal representatives of Sallie Wolf, late of Miles township, deceased: Hannah Dubbs, Rebersburg, Pa.; Henry Kreamer, Centre Hall, Pa.; Eliza Meyer, Centre Hall, Pa; Sarah Wolf, Rebersburg, Pa.; Emma Wolf, Rebersburg, Pa.; Amanda Lukenbach, Bellefonte, Pa; William Kreamer, Millheim, Pa.; Reuben Kreamer, Rebersburg, Pa.; Jared Kreamer, Centre Hall, Pa.; Jonathan Kreamer, Valley Falls, Kansas; Catharine Wolf, Beuna Vista, Illinois; Maggie Musser, Millheim, Pa.; Ada Brown, Colchester, Illinois; George Kreamer, Rebersburg, Pa.; Henry Kreamer, Waukesha, Wisconsin; Jennie Reifsnyder, Millheim, Pa.; Joseph Reifsnyder, Millheim, Pa.; William Harper, Bellefonte, Pa; Jared Harper, Bellefonte, Pa.; Simon Harper, Centre Hall, Pa.; Lula Harper, Bellefonte, Pa.; Jerome Harper, Bellefonte, Pa; Edward Harper, Bellefonte, Pa; Maude Harper, Bellefonte, Pa.; Jennie Harper, Bellefonte, Pa.; Maude and Jennie Harper are minors and have for their guardian, *Ad litem*, Jerome Harper, Bellefonte, Pa.; Emma Springer, Millheim, Pa; George Harter, Millheim, Pa.; J. C. Harper, Bellefonte, Pa., Emma Emerick, Centre Hall, Pa.; John Stover, a minor, having for his guardian, George Emerick, Centre Hall, Pa.; Thomas Gramley, Centre Hall, Pa; Isabella Royer, Clintondale, Pa; Sallie Weaver, Rebersburg, Pa.; Erastus Burket, Chicago, Illinois; Edward Burket, Detroit, Michigan; Alfred Burket, Kiuconada, New Mexico; Cnes'e Faust, Kiuconada, New Mexico; Mary Markley, East Germantown, Maryland; John K. Horterman, Wolfs Store, Pa.; Aaron Smull, Rebersburg, Pa; Reuben Smull, Rebersburg, Pa; Henry Smull, Rebersburg, Pa.; Hannah Fulmer, Rebersburg, Pa.; Joseph Smull, Mackeyville, Pa.; Herbert Smull, Rebersburg, Pa; Charles Smull, Rebersburg, Pa.; Edward Smull, Mackeyville, Pa.; George Smull, Hettie Smull, and Kate Smull these last three are minors and have for their guardian, J A. Gramley, Rebersburg, Pa.; Mrs Samuel Shaffer, Madisonburg, Pa.; Mrs. Amanda Grenninger, Bellefonte, Pa.; Mrs. Jeremiah Beirly, Tylersville, Pa.; Mrs. Emma Nicholas, Tylersville, Pa.; Elmer Wolf, Tylersville, Pa; George Wolf, Tylersville, Pa.; Samuel, Russell, Martha, Amanda, Dorothy and Harvey. These last named six children have for their guardian, Ad litem, A. S. Corman, Rebersburg, Pa

Take notice that in pursuance of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre County, Pennsylvania, a writ in partition has been issued from said Court to the Sheriff of said county, returnable on Monday, the 22nd day of November, 1897, and that an inquest be held for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said decedent on

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 17th 1897.

at 11 00 a. m., at the late residence of the deceased, at which time and place you can be present if you see proper:

All that certain house and lot of ground situate in the township of Miles, County of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, bounded on the south by public road; on the east by private road leading to residence of Benjamin Beck; and on the north and west by lands of Reuben Kreamer, containing one-fourth of an acre more or less, thereon erected a two-story dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings.

W. M. CRONISTER,
Sheriff's Office, Sheriff.
Bellefonte, Oct. 8, 1897.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTive gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in Pennsylvania. Monthly $65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.—THE CO-PARTnership heretofore existing between Frank McClellan and James Foust, trading under firm name of Foust & McClellan, dealers in all kinds of lumber, in Poe Valley, Gregg township, Centre County, Pa., has been dissolved by mutual consent, Frank McClellan having retired from above firm and the business will be conducted by James Foust. The books and accounts of the late firm have been left in the hands of James Foust for settlement, to whom all claims should be made.

FRANK McCLELLAN.
oct21-3t JAMES FOUST.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration on the estate of Henry Boozer, deceased, late of Centre Hall boro, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned, he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN G. DAUBERMAN, Administrator.
Centre Hall.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTive gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in Pennsylvania. Monthly $65.00 and expenses. Position steady. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

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To sell our High Grade and Fresh Dug Stock. Specialties controlled by us. Highest Salary or Commission paid weekly. Steady employment the year around. Outfit free. Exclusive territory. Experience not necessary. Big pay assured workers. Don't delay. Apply quick.

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A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,
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Asking $8.00
For Same Goods.
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Our New Stock of Goods
...FOR FALL AND WINTER...

Has been received and is now ready for your inspection. We never made as large purchases as we have for this season, and having had years of experience, our stock was never so satisfactory as this year's. We purchased heavily for the cold season and we have laid in a larger supply than ever of

WINTER UNDERWEAR, DRESS GOODS, FLANNELS, CLOTHING, OVERCOATS, GLOVES, ETC.

The prices are right, and we can sell closer than others. If you are thinking of buying a pair of Shoes, come in and we show you our samples. We have arrangements with the manufacturer to furnish the article at unheard of prices.

KREAMER & SON.

Why Go
To Klondike !
FOR COLD
When you can make money buying your Fall and Winter Clothing, Hats, Caps, Underwear, Top Shirts, Gloves, Mittens, Woolen Sweaters, etc., at
The Philadelphia Bargain House. **J. Grolman**
Old Postoffice Building. SPRING MILLS, PA. oc7

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Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa.
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A. O. FURST,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa.
Offices directly opposite the Court House. aug96

IRA C. MITCHELL,
Attorney-at-Law,
Bellefonte, Pa.
Office, Room No. 10, Crider's Exchange. oct194

JOHN KLINE,
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office on second floor of Furst's building, north of Court House. Can be consulted in German and English. an87

J. H. ORVIS, C. M. BOWER, E. J. ORVIS
ORVIS, BOWER & ORVIS,
Attorneys at Law,
BELLEFONTE PA.
Office in Crider's Exchange building on second floor. an85

David F. Fortney. W. Harrison Walker.
FORTNEY & WALKER.
Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
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Attorney at Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
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BANKS.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Receive deposits. Discount notes.
jan92 J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier.

HOTELS.

HAAG HOTEL.
Daniel C. Keller, Proprietor.
Bellefonte, Pa.
This house has been newly furnished throughout. An excellent stable in connection with the house. Rates very reasonable. Parties attending court and making an extended stay in Bellefonte an extra discount will be made. The table is provided with everything in season.

IRVIN HOUSE,
S. Woods Caldwell, Proprietor.
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor, jan92

BUSH HOUSE,
W. L. Daggett, Proprietor.
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Special attention given to country trade. apr90

NEW GARMAN HOUSE,
Opposite Court House,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
New building, new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells and all modern improvements. Good table and moderate charges.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL,
D. H. Ruhl, Proprietor,
SPRING MILLS, PA.
Free bus to and from all trains.

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Free bus to and from all trains. Good sample rooms on first floor. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

CENTRE HALL HOTEL,
Wm. H. Runkle, Manager.
Newly equipped, bar and table supplied with the best. Summer boarders receive special attention, and can find no healthier locality. Central for fishing and hunting. may697

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ALL NIGHT SHELTERS.

Metropolitan Lodging Houses for Poor Women.

Places in New York Where Beds Can Be Obtained at Small Cost Together with Food to Keep Body and Soul Together.

The average New Yorker who hears the words "Bowery lodging-house" pictures to himself scenes of sneak-thievery, debauchery, depravity, and privation. The newspapers have informed him that these are the homes, sweet homes of a variety of individuals known technically as "pan-handlers," "jail birds," "grafters," "roustabouts," "hamfatters," "flim flammers," "stool pigeons," "fakirs," "hobos," "tramps," "bums," and other equally choice terms.

There are some two hundred or more of these lodging-houses in this city, out of which but six are devoted to the exclusive use of women. And concerning these the general public knows but very little, if anything. With but few exceptions, if any, the lodging-houses for women far excel, in nearly every respect, the abodes of the Bowery, and as a rule Gotham's financially embarrassed daughters are a superior set of individuals, compared with their similarly situated brothers. Their shelters are kept scrupulously neat and clean, the floors are scoured daily, the sheeting and pillow cases are often immaculate in their whiteness, the surroundings generally are snug and homelike, and, in short, everything is as good as any one might expect under the circumstances.

Women's lodging-houses are of three distinct sorts, and if shipping terms were applicable they might be rated as of the cabin, intermediate and steerage, for that would come nearer describing them than anything else. Those of the cabin, or first class, should hardly come under the head of what is generally meant and commonly known as a lodging-house. Most of them are expensive affairs, far beyond the means of those really very hard up to patronize. They are often luxuriously furnished with moquette carpets, lounges, portieres, bric-a-brac, mahogany tables, brass and enameled bedsteads, oil paintings, etc., and usually a piano. Those of the second class are the abiding places generally of respectable, more or less friendless women, who secure from their masters penurious compensation for their toil, and are, therefore, compelled to seek shelter where their scanty means will permit. The establishments of the third class are what is known as shelters, and are the domiciles of the poorest of the poor, and correspond to the Bowery lodgings for men.

One of the most interesting of these last is located at 6 Rivington street, just off the Bowery. The glass transparency over the door reads: "Women's Lodging House." It is a five-story, tenement-appearing, brick building, with ugly iron fire escapes in front on each floor.

The place affords shelter nightly for about one hundred women. The rules are very strict. The price for a bed in the dormitories is 15 cents, and for single rooms 20 cents per night. The sleeping rooms are opened at 6 P. M and closed at 8.30 A. M. sharp, except on Sunday, when they are open all day for those who desire to rest, but no talking is permitted.

In cases of illness, not contagious, beds are provided in one of the back dormitories, but 15 cents a day extra must be paid in advance, and on application to the matron meals may be ordered from any of the neighboring restaurants, but must be carried up stairs by one of the female attaches, as no man, unless he be a minister of the gospel, is ever permitted to enter.

Children, twelve years old or more, occupying a bed with their mothers or any one else, are charged full price, and any one wishing to keep her closet or private room key is allowed to do so only by leaving a deporit of 30 cents with the matron, who refunds it "if the key is returned in good order."

Any one may wash and iron clothes in the house laundry by paying in advance 10 cents, for which soap and starch are provided. Those desiring to leave anything in the closets or lockers during the day are required to pay for that night's lodging before 8.30 A. M., and those who leave bundles in the office or storeroom are charged 30 cents for each bundle, and the same must be paid in advance, but if the goods are removed before the expiration of thirty days the money is refunded at the rate of 1 cent a day for the days remaining. The house is closed for the night and the bell detached at 11 o'clock, and anyone desiring to gain admittance after that hour must give notice to the matron before 5 P. M. and pay double.

Everything about the place is clean and cozy, and waxed and polished are the halls and dormitories. The sitting room is nicely carpeted, and can boast of an organ, tables covered with turkey-red cloths, and a goodly supply of books and newspapers. Religious services are conducted each Sunday afternoon by a clergyman from the Protestant Episcopal General Theological Seminary.—New York News.

Dynamite for Icebergs.

Polar expeditions are to carry ice-breakers and to deal destruction to icebergs in future, if the plans of Vice-Admiral Makarof, of the Russian navy, succeed.

He proposes to use a machine called an ice-breaker, which will force a passage through frozen Arctic seas and make the trip for a strong steamer as easy as a voyage across the Atlantic is for the ordinary vessel. Admiral Makarof's invention is said to be powerful enough to crush through ice twenty-two feet thick, and as the average thickness of ice in the polar regions is considered to be not over twelve feet, he is thought to have an easy way before him. The nature of the mechanism of the ice-breaker has been carefully kept secret, but it is thought that dynamite is used. The vessel used will probably be constructed with a double hull. By means of a series of steel tubes the dynamite will be exploded as soon as the ram touches the ice.

WHY HE GAVE UP HOME.

A Settler's Reasons for Giving Up His Claim.

Some time ago the register of the United States land office at Wa-Keeney, Kan., called upon a settler to show cause why his claim should not be forfeited. The settler had abandoned his homestead claim in Kansas and moved into Tennessee. His answer is now preserved as a valuable relic among the archives of the general land office here. It follows:

"Answering your favor of the 3d instant, referring to my entry No. 19,005, under the homestead law, will say, that I have no cause to show within the prescribed thirty days (nor weeks, nor months even) why my claim should not be forfeited to said piece of land in that arid region where rains are as scarce as the proverbial hen's teeth and as far between as angel's visits; where water is more precious than diamonds; where the lean and hungry coyote barks ever to the majestic silence of the lonely and unpeopled prairies; where the festive rabbit wanders unmolested, lordly monarch of all he surveys, and mourns for his lost companions, the Indian, buffalo and settler, who are not.

"I voluntarily surrender all my right, title and interest in said land forever and irrevocably to the eminent domain of our Uncle Sam. Blest be his magnanimous great heart for that beneficent homestead law, that plants the settler on his lonely claim, forty miles from nowhere, and out of God's knowledge, to delve to the tune of blizzards, cyclones, grasshoppers and chinch bugs, and after a few short and fitful years full of sorrow and hard work he seeks his last and only rest in the bosom of that same mother earth, his only companion in his isolation.

"I congratulate his excellency, the President on this magnificent addition to the public domain. I thought it forfeited years agone."

Swinging Bridge.

The Sanitary Trustees of Chicago are about to build the most stupendous swing bridge across the drainage canal at 31st street and Campbell avenue, the construction to be under the direction of the most eminent engineering skill. The total length of the structure as planned is 400 feet and its width 120 feet. The centre columns will reach a height of 68 feet; headway under the trusses for trains, 41 feet; headway under the bridge, 18 feet, and a depth of 24 feet of water in the channel. The bridge will be of steel, involving a weight of 7,000,000 pounds, and capable of supporting the enormous weight of 8,000,000 pounds. Three railways, it is expected, will use this structure, crossing on eight tracks. The turntable will have a diameter of not less than eighty feet, and the bridge will be swung in one minute's time, probably by electric power.

Big Poultry Farm.

The largest poultry farm in the world belongs to Mr. Isaac Wilbur of Little Compton, R. I. Mr. Wilbur ships about 150,000 dozen eggs a year. He keeps his fowls on the colony plan, housing about forty in a house 8 by 10 feet or 8 by 12 feet in size, these houses being about 150 feet apart, set out in long rows over the gently sloping fields. He has 100 of these houses scattered over three or four fields. The food is loaded into a low wagon which is driven about to each house in turn, the attendant feeding as he goes. At the afternoon feeding the eggs are collected. The fowls are fed twice a day. The morning food is a mash of cooked vegetables and mixed meals. The afternoon food is whole corn the year round.

Meat Cooked by Cold.

Any one who has ever picked up with a bare hand a piece of intensely cold iron knows that the touch burns almost as badly as if the metal were red hot. Indeed, the action of great heat and extreme cold are so similar that, according to London Tid-Bits, a Hungarian chemist has turned the latter to account to prepare meats for food. He subjects the meat to 60 degrees of frost and then seals it up in airtight cans. The result is that the meat, which is practically "cooked by cold," will keep any time and can be eaten with very little further preparation.

Geniuses, Giants or Dwarfs.

Mr. Havelock Ellis has been investigating the connection between genius and size. He comes to conclusions extremely disconcerting to the average man, for he shows quite conclusively that great mental powers have always been prone to reside in extremely large men, like Thackeray, or extremely small ones, like Thomas Moore. Of 341 men of genius whose measurements Mr. Ellis looked up, 142 were more or less giants and 125 more or less dwarfs. How to be clever, though of medium height, he finds a problem seldom successfully solved.

Adopting Indian Tactics.

A French colonel is teaching his officers and men to crawl on their stomachs, and has invented a leather glove to help the process. The regiment can now travel 100 yards in this manner without fatigue.

THE FARM AND GARDEN.

ITEMS OF INTEREST ON AGRICULTURAL TOPICS.

Calves---Pure Stock Water---Improvement in Fowls by Selection---Gapes on Old Farm---The Cabbage Louse---Washing Butter, Etc., Etc.

CALVES.

When the calf is three or four weeks old commence to feed it a little hay, for it will develop its first stomach; clover hay is the best. Then force the calves rapidly all summer by giving good pasturage, and they will be in condition to be kept through the winter without loss.

PURE STOCK WATER.

How many farmers and breeders have the proper watering facilities for their stock, especially their pigs? Nearly every one in these days of agricultural papers like the American Agriculturist, appreciates the value of plenty of pure water for the animals of the farm, but few have proper places to furnish it. The well to be safe should be at least twenty feet below the surface, so that it goes through one stratum of clay. Take the surface soil away from around the well for four feet and replace it with clay packed hard. Let the clay come up around the curb to make it tight. Have the watering trough tight, with a drain so that there will be no sloppy place around the well. Keep it clean and pure.—E. T. Riddick, in American Agriculturist.

IMPROVEMENT IN FOWLS BY SELECTION.

To increase the egg-producing capacity of a flock requires selection. The mistake made is not in the selection of the hens, but of the male, as he is the sire of all the chicks hatched. Eggs from the best layers only should be used for hatching, and the male should be hatched from an egg laid by the best hen in the flock, using only pure-bred fowls, and avoiding kinship if possible, as prolificacy can be transmitted to the progeny. If this rule is adhered to, there will be in a few years a marked improvement in the number of eggs laid by each member of the flock. The difficulty is to discover which hen in a flock lays the largest number of eggs. This cannot easily be done, excepting by watching the hens, which is impossible; but the difficulty is lessened by using small flocks, as then the hens are known. One method is to have the nests in a location so arranged that after a hen lays she cannot get back into the yard from which she came, but must pass out of an entrance leading into another yard. At night all the hens that have laid will then be together, leaving the others in the front yard.—Farm and Fireside.

WASHING BUTTER.

Years ago it was generally supposed that in order to make really fine butter one must now allow a drop of water to touch it. Of late years, since we began to hear so much about granular butter, we have been instructed to wash it in successive waters until this was drawn off clear or free from milkiness. It is my opinion that neither one of these policies is the right one to follow. I have tested this matter of washing butter for a number of years, and have come to the conclusion that either extreme is to be avoided. To wash it, even in granular form, until the water runs clear off, will give us a butter that will not decay or turn strong so soon as that not washed so thoroughly, but it washes out much of its flavor. On the other hand, while the flavor is enhanced by not washing, the buttermilk left in after working will tend to putrefaction, for, as we all know, there is nothing which more quickly spoils and becomes ill-smelling than buttermilk.

To work out all the buttermilk breaks the grain, makes the butter salvy. Of course we do not want to do this, so we will wash it in granular form through two or three waters (depending upon the quantity of the water used and also upon the temperature of the butter), work in the salt until thoroughly incorporated and call it finished.—Mrs. E. R. Wood, in Jersey Bulletin.

GAPES ON OLD FARMS.

Gapes prevail on old farms more than on new locations, due to the fouling of the soil during years of occupancy. Chicks should be kept on clean board floors, or on new plots of ground, the obect being to avoid any location that may have been occupied by fowls or chicks during any former year. One of the methods adopted by those who have been successful is to spade a piece of ground and scatter a mixture of one part salt and ten parts air-slaked lime on the surface, raking it well with a fine-toothed rake.—Farm and Fireside.

THE CABBAGE LOUSE.

In a bulletin devoted to injurious plant lice, issued from the Maryland station, attention is attracted to the old time enemy, the cabbage louse. This pest appears early in the season, even attacking young cabbage grown for transplanting. It also attacks turnips and radishes to a greater or less extent. The winged viviparous female is greenish gray in color. Flight usually takes place during very warm weather, and it is not an uncommon sight with us to see the air filled with them in August. The complete life-history of the pest is still unknown. The same remedies suggested for the melon plant louse can be used for this insect. They congregate on the underside of the leaves in great numbers, where they can be reached to best advantage by a spray directed with the bent brass extension.

SELECTION OF SOWS.

The time is now at hand when we can make an intelligent selection of young brood sows from the early litters to replace sows that should be discarded. The strongest growers and best feeders and grazers, and those possessing an active, vigorous disposition, with other individual merits, should be selected. We may find a good grower that will lay on flesh fast, but of a lazy, sluggish habit, which seldom makes a good mother. Great care should be taken to learn if their hearing is good. It is quite a disappointment to select a sow that seems right in all particulars, but have her in after life overlay and kill all her pigs, which often results from defective hearing, and, besides, that defect is likely to be transmitted to her progeny. The more uniform as to size and build (the selection can be from year to year) the greater the beauty of the herd, which adds materially to the selling price when the herd is inspected by the buyer.

And we should take well into consideration the sow that bred those we now select. We would not select breeders from sows that did not harmonize with our idea of what a breeder should be. It is always safe, and tends towards improvement, to select from those that have filled our anticipation as breeders and mothers for several generations, and that are of that general build and form that shows improvement. It is better to hold to one or two lines, of the same breeding, for the desired characteristic will then become more hereditary, while the change of sires will bring about the necessary changes in breeding to insure vitality, while retaining many of the desired characteristics of a line of sows. We can hold the uniformity of a herd of feeders, designed for market from year to year, by careful selection of sows, and in this way secure a steady improvement.—Farm, Stock and Home.

STRAW AS AN ABSORBENT.

Where only a limited amount of stock is kept and there is plenty of straw, there is absolutely no excuse for a muddy barnyard. A large barnyard is usually a mistake, anyway. It is far more unsafe as a place of exercise for horses in the winter than a small lot. The smaller the lot the less temptation to chase each other, and the less risk in every way. For half a dozen horses an inclosure four rods square is sufficiently large. The same place may serve for a bunch of cattle, each kind of stock being let out of the stables at different hours. This inclosure should adjoin the stables, and should have a substantial board fence around it five or six feet high. The straw from part of the wheat crop should be stacked in this lot, and enough used each week to keep every foot of the ground well covered and dry. The ground should be scooped out sufficiently to prevent any drainage, and if no water runs into the lot except what falls upon it, there will rarely be more than the straw can absorb. In this way all the droppings of the stock while out of their stables are saved, and the rotted refuse, with these droppings, makes a large quantity of fair manure. Refuse cornstalks can be scattered over the surface, and as the moisture rises in the strawy mass, and the stock tramps and breaks it, the stalks will rot, and all this coarse manure may be drawn out of the lot and scattered the next summer without any such inconvenience as those experience who feed fodder long and let the refuse lie uncovered in piles on the ground. I am far from advocating this metnod of handling coarse feeds in sections where they are limited in quantity, but where they are as abundant as on many farms in the great Ohio and Mississippi valleys, the farm horses and cows should never be permitted to touch muddy ground and waste manure while out of their stables during the winter for exercise or water. The small lot, with a straw-stack in it, means comfort to the stock and to its owner and an increased supply of manure.—Farm and Fireside.

Rattlesnake Superstitions.

The rattlesnake, because of its venomous bite, is universally dreaded, and, writes Dr. W. J. Hoffman, in an article quoted in Current Literature, numerous curious beliefs are current respecting this reptile ,also the use to which the various parts may be put, and the treatment of its bite. The rattle, if tied to a string and suspended from the neck of an infant, will serve to prevent convulsions; if carried by an adult, it will guard against rheumatism. The oil is employed as a remedy for deafness, and the venom, diluted, mixed with bread, and made into pills, has been administered internally to cure rheumatism. Another curious superstitition held by young men is that if one places a snake's tongue upon the palm of his hand—beneath the glove—it will cause any girl, regardless of her previous indifference, to ardently return his passion if he be enabled but once to take her hand within his own. This resembles to a certain extent the former use in Germany of a dove's tongue, which was similarly employed, and furthermore, if one became aware that the choice of his heart failed to respond to his affection, he had only to place a dove's tongue within his mouth and snatch a kiss, when the girl's objections or indifference to him instantly vanishes.

Highest Bridge in Europe.

The bridge over the Wupperthal at Mungsten, Germany, which was opened to railway traffic July 1st, is 360 feet high, 1,630 feet long and has a central span of 530 feet, it being the highest European bridge, with the exception of the Garabit viaduct, in Southern France, which is 405 feet in height.

THE NATION'S CAPITOL.

Care of the Great Building Occupied by Congress.

Functions of the Police and the Guides---Strictness of the Regulations---Evils That Have Been Abated---Obnoxious Persons Kept Out.

The strictness with which the police regulations of the Capitol are enforced now calls attention to the great change that has been brought about at the Capitol during the past few years. The interest attached to this great building renders it more than a mere meeting place for the national legislature. It is the chief attraction at Washington to all visitors. Nobody ever visits Washington as a tourist without spending some time in the Capitol building, and the presence of the two legislative bodies in session is scarcely the chief attraction. While comparatively few persons are in the galleries of the House and Senate from day to day, the corridors and ante-rooms, the rotunda and the statuary hall are nearly always pretty well filled with people. About a dozen guides make a good living by showing people around. Every picture, every statue, however poorly executed, every column and almost every stone and piece of plaster in the internal decoration is an object of interest. Even the echoes that vibrate from the vaulted ceilings seem to be an endless source of curiosity and entertainment.

The result is that the public lose sight of the fact that the Capitol is primarily a business building, and that work is being done there which it is not always convenient to have interrupted. Certain privacy that has to be secured in parts of the building during business hours excites more or less resentment, but Congress would be much slower in its work than it is if the visiting public were allowed to have their way.

Moreover, if it were not for the rigid observance of police regulations the building would be neither a safe nor a reputable place. Many thousand persons are in the building nearly every day; there is a vast expanse of corridors, running in many directions, with sharp angles and secluded retreats. A considerable army might be concealed in the underground passageways along the foundations, and even an explosion might occur there without being heard in the occupied portions of the building, and in the hundreds of committee rooms heaven knows what might be going on. It is only of comparatively recent years that gambling has been broken up in the Capitol building.

It was largely on account of the amount of gambling and other disreputable things that were going on in the building, though the public knew nothing of it, that the police force was reorganized a few years ago and a rigid police patrol instituted. While gambling houses were strictly prohibited in the city of Washington and strict laws were passed by Congress to destroy them, many games for big stakes were being played in the committee rooms of Congress, not always by people who had a right to be in the building and not always the social congressional poker parties, but serious games for the money that was in them.

Frequently carouses of an extraordinary character occurred in committee rooms. All sorts of characters haunted the building. Strangers were liable to be taken in by crooks pretending to be official guides, and ladies were not at all sure of being free from insult. At one time it seemed as if the building might get a reputation for evil which would be a disgrace to the capital of the nation.

Now there is no building in the country where greater order and propriety is observed. Gambling in the committee rooms is a thing of the past. When the building is closed for the day no one is permitted to remain in it unless it is made very clear that he is required to do so to engage in work which he is employed by the government to do. During the hours that the building is open police are so stationed that there is no corridor or corner of the interior of the building that some one of them does not overlook constantly.

No one is permitted to play the part of a guide except the men who are duly appointed to that position, and who are provided with badges. Any man seen officiously or impertinently accosting a stranger is subject to immediate arrest, and he cannot escape it unless he has some perfectly valid excuse for his action. Begging or canvassing in the building is not permitted, and all disreputable characters found in the building are immediately escorted to the outside and notified not to return. A certain class of loafers who used to haunt the corridors have been blacklisted, and are compelled to keep away. Certain other former habitues who used to carry on flirtations in the corridors and galleries and lie in wait in the ladies' reception rooms have been notified, one after another, not to again appear in the building. The Capitol is still not free from lobbyists, but the lobby is a very powerful institution, and it would be difficult to tell where to draw the line between the lobbyist and the distinguished visitor, and any prohibitive measure would affect a number of distinguished former statesmen and might prove embarrassing to men of present position. Nor are office-seekers prohibited, though they are held in restraint whenever the senators or representatives whom they are worrying ask for protection against them.—Washington Star.

Clocks for the Deaf.

One of the interesting items of the State expense charges for July, says the St. Paul Globe, appears in the current lists of the State school for the deaf at Faribault. It is an item of $252 for a clock, which is remarkable in more elements than in that of its expensive character.

But this mechanism is certainly a wonder, for it is so aranged that it calls the pupils' attention to the school programme and the calendar, in spite of the fact that they are all deaf and the usual alarms do not affect them in the least.

Of course one clock would not be visible to all the pupils, so there are ten secondary clocks, with 12-inch dials, which tell the teachers and scholars who cannot see the main clock what class in mathematics is now due to count up fractions on its fingers, or when the scholars in English grammer will write their lesson leaflets.

The secondary clocks are included in the original item of $252, as are five 5-inch fire-gongs, the utility of which in a school for the deaf has aroused the curiosity of some of the State departments, which fear that the precedent thus established may result in the establishment of the purchase of Meissoniers and Bouguereaus for the dormitory in the school for the blind, and standard works on the integral calculus in the school for the feeble-minded library.

ANNUAL LOSS BY FIRE.

It Has Been Very Much Reduced by Improved Methods of Fighting Fire.

Mr. Charles T. Hill, the artist, who has been writing a series of papers for St. Nicholas on the New York Fire Department, has a final paper on "The Fire Patrol." Mr. Hill says:

The annual loss by fire in the United States amounts to one hundred millions of dollars, and fully one-half of this loss is caused by the water used in extinguishing the fires. Before the introduction, in 1872, of controlling or shut-off nozzles used on the fire-hose, the percentage of loss by water was even greater—at least two-thirds of the total loss. Previous to the introduction of this much-needed device, there was used what was known as an "open pipe," a plain open nozzle, with no contrivance for shutting off the waater. When it was necessary to shut off, the order had to be passed to the engineer, sometimes a long distance from the fire; and unless the nozzles could be thrust from a convenient window, the water would go pouring out, spreading destruction in all directions. In small fires, especially in "up stairs" fires in private dwellings, or in business houses stocked with perishable goods, such as feathers, silks, etc., the unnecessary destruction of property was very great.

To-day, fires are fought much more scientifically, and with a great deal more system, than were those of ten or twenty years ago; and officers in command of engine companies are usually very careful not to use any more water than is absolutely necessary. Nearly every hose-wagon in the New York Fire Department to-day carries three sizes of hose—the regulation size, 2½ inch, used at all ordinary fires; 3-inch (known as "third-alarm hose," and only used at fires of considerable magnitude), and a small hose carried on a reel under the wagon. This hose is 1½ inches in diameter, and very easy to handle, and on account of the ease with which any number of lengths of it can be carried about, it is that oftenest used at small fires in dwelling-houses, office-buildings, and flats. With a controlling nozzle on the end, the fireman can dash up several flights of stairs and into a bedroom or closet, and extinguish a small fire before it has time to spread, using the water only where it is absolutely needed. To drag the regulation size (it weighs about eighty pounds to the length) up and around winding stairways, etc., would take much longer, and perhaps give a fire time to get just beyond the point of easy control; besides, when the water is finally started, a great deal more is used by this hose than is necessary, especially in the case of a small fire. It has been practically demonstrated that a considerable amount of fire can be extinguished with a small amount of water applied effectively, and the use of the small hose has done much to reduce the damage by water at fires in dwellings and flats.

Cupolas Made of Paper.

Paper cupolas for building are remarkable for their lightness. A cupola of that kind consists of from twenty-four to thirty separate pieces, and is produced over a wooden model by pasting huge rolls of suitable paper one over the other. Every separate piece runs from the base to the top of the hemispherical roof of the cupola, thus forms a vault-like strip which is broad at the bottom and narrow at the top.

For the production of these separate parts of the cupola roll paper of very good quality is used, which is first cut, says the Philadelphia Record, into the requisite length and breadth, then moistened and stretched over the wooden model. Upon the first strip is pasted another, also moistened, over this a third, and so on until the necessary thickness is reached. The moistened strips of paper adhere firmly to each other and retain their concave shape, and after being dried constitute hard, resisting pieces, which are made weatherproof by oiling, polishing with hot irons, asphalting and varnishing, and are then put together in the shape of a round cupola.

The revised returns of the Russian census give the total population of that country as 129,000,000. This makes Russia taird in rank among nations, China coming first with an estimated population of 400,000,000, and the British Empire next with 298,000,000.

Dog Farms in China.

In Manchuria and all that part of China adjoining Mongolia there are thousands of farms devoted exclusively to dog raising. At each of these establishments several hundred dogs are kept, which are killed by strangulation when they are 8 months old, usually toward the middle of winter. At that time their skin is covered with very fine hair, and from these skins are made winter clothes for the inhabitants of the celestial empire. The dogs furnishing these skins are entirely different from the breed of dogs known here or in Europe, and their fur is said to be so long-haired and close on account of the extreme cold in that region.

These fur dogs constitute the only wealth of this desolate country, and the only dowry given to the daughters of these farmers consists of a number of dogs. The value of the dogs is about half a dollar, and as it takes eight fur dogs to make a coat, such an article is rather expensive.

Traffic in dog skins is centered in large cities like Moukden and Foo Chow, where they are tanned. At the first-named place the amount of dog skins handled last year represented half a million dollars.

To love humanity, a man should not see much of it.

Quien Sabe?

Quien Sabe—who knows—is a phrase in very common use among the Spaniards, and helps over many, many difficulties. It is expressive. What the weather may be the coming Winter, who knows? It may be snowy, wet, stormy, cold, freezing, and full of sickness and pain, who knows? Some of us to-day, hale and hearty, may lie on beds of torture or hobble about on crutches, who knows. Before the Autumn merges into Winter many may have symptoms of approaching trouble; of the old rheumatism coming on, or of first attacks begun; who knows? Who knows? That's a conundrum. But there is one thing everybody knows, the best thing to do is to be ready for the weather coming and to take hold of what is. Everybody knows what is best. With St. Jacobs Oil in the house, everybody knows they have a sure cure for rheumatism, acute or chronic. It is likewise known that in any stage of it, the great remedy does its work of cure perfectly. If we suffer, we need not ask who knows, when it is so well known what is best.

Spain is buying 10,000 American cattle for Cuba.

Prairie fires have destroyed 120,000 tons of hay near Webster City, Iowa.

Keep on Scratching.

Dig clear into the bone and the Tetter will only be the worse. There's only one way to treat an irritated, diseased skin. Soothe it. Kill the germs that cause the trouble and heal it up sound and strong. Only one thing in the world will do this—Tetterine. It's 50 cents a box at drug stores or postpaid for 50 cents in stamps by J. T. Shuptrine, Savannah, Ga.

The tribesmen in India are again gathering to resist the British advance.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY, }

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886. SEAL

A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public.*

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Crop experts estimate the American corn yield this year at 1,750,000,000 bushels.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reducing inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

Hard money—The money you try to borrow.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Never waste your time; waste somebody else's.

Piso's Cure for Consumption relieves the most obstinate coughs.—REV. D. BURMMUELLER, Lexington, Mo., February 24, 1894.

Handled without gloves—Knives and forks, generally.

IMPURE BLOOD

Body Covered With Eruptions, but Hood's Has Cured.

"My body was covered with eruptions caused by impure blood. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and it entirely cured me. It has done so much for me that I recommend it to anyone troubled with impure blood." S. J. Turp, Maryland, N. Y.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

GET RICH Quickly. Send for Book, "Inventions Wanted." Edgar Tate & Co., 245 Broadway, N.Y.

FLASHES OF FUN.

Bingo—"I want to exchange this tandem for two wheels." Agent—"What's the matter?" Bingo—"I find that I am not strong enough to ride it."—Life.

The Wife—"What a sweet smile there is on the baby's face, John." The Husband—"Yes, he's probably dreaming that he's keeping me awake."—Town Topics.

"I never stirred from my room on Sunday until five o'clock in the afternoon." "What on earth were you doing?" "Oh! I was just glancing over the Sunday papers."—Puck.

Ethel—"And when he said he was willing to die for you, what did you do?" Penelope—"Why, I nearly fainted!—the idea of the only man at a summer resort talking of dying!"—Puck.

Senator Rich (inculcating economy)—"It isn't what a man makes that makes him rich, you know." His Grandson—"Oh, I know that, grandpa—it's getting a prohibitive tariff put on it."—Puck.

Little Miss Muffet—"I don't thuppothe I ought to go awound all alone with a gentleman like you, Mr. Donkey Boy, but I gueth it's all right. The donkey is as good as most chaperons."—Bazar.

Professor—"Margaret, please take the cat out of the room. I cannot have it making such a noise while I am at work. Where is it?" Margaret—"Why, sir, you are sitting on it."—Fliegende Blatter.

"What makes Bumply so down on the long-distance telephone?" "He called up a man in Toledo who owes him two dollars and a half. They wrangled till it cost Bumply thirteen dollars."—Detroit Free Press.

Sunday school superintendent (severely)—"Bobbie, I didn't see you in Sunday school yesterday." Bobbie (defiantly)—"No, sir. I was out on my wheel." Sunday school superintendent—"How were the roads?"—Life.

Askins—"That Miss Summerflirt seems to be very fond of outdoor sports?" May Cutting—"Yes, indeed! All the morning she lies on the beach in her bathing-suit, and all the afternoon she sits on the piazza in her bicycle-suit."—Puck.

"What's the matter now?" asked the leading actor, as the manager tore a letter to shreds and stamped his feet. "Matter? That performance of yours is so infernally bad that this person demands that his name be stricken from the free list."—Detroit Free Press.

He—"Do you believe that money has a personality?" She—"I don't know. Why?" He—"Here's a telegram I just got from my wife at the seashore, addressed to 'One Hundred Dollars,' in my care." She—"What does it say?" He—"It says 'come at once.'"—Life.

First tramp—"Haw! haw! I've won a bet I made wid me frien', Beery Bill. He gev me odds of two to one he wouldn't do ten days' work inside of a year." Second tramp—"What's he been doin'?" First tramp—"It says here he's been sent up fer six mont's at hard labor."—Puck.

The Champion in Frugality.

Guy, the founder of Guy's hospital in London, was as parsimonious in private life as he was munificent in public. A good story illustrative of this is told of him in connection with John Hopkins, one of his contemporaries, who was nicknamed Vulture Hopkins on account of his rapacious mode of acquiring his immense wealth. On one occasion he paid a visit to Guy, who, on Hopkins entering the room, lighted a farthing candle. Hopkins, on being asked the object of his visit, said: "I have been told that you, sir, are better versed in the prudent and necessary art of saving than any man living, and I therefore wait on you for a lesson in frugality. I have always regarded myself as an adept in this matter, but I am told you excel me." "Oh," replied Guy, "if that is all you came to talk about, we can discuss the matter in the dark," and thereupon he blew out the candle. Struck with this example of economy, Hopkins acknowledged that he had met his superior in thrift.—Medical Record.

Morphine Habit in France.

The injection of morphine is a habit that is, unfortunately, on the increase in France, especially among the middle classes. On statistics furnished by the pharmacists it is estimated that there are in Paris at least 50,000 victics of the morphine habit, the majority of whom are women.

Courting after marriage—Applying for a divorce.

Ayer's

pills stand without a rival as a reliable family medicine. They cure sick headache, biliousness, constipation, and keep the body in perfect health. In many homes no medicine is used except Dr. J. C. Ayer's

Pills.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Eminent Washington Divine's Sunday Sermon.

The Progress of Christ—Walking the Earth Through Centuries Followed by the Eye of Faith—The Glory in Heaven When His Sacrificial Work is Ended.

TEXT: "On his head were many crowns."—Rev. xix., 12.

In watching this march of Christ we must not walk before Him or beside Him, for that would not be reverential or worshipful. So we walk behind Him. We follow Him while not yet in his teens up a Jerusalem terrace, to a building 600 feet long and 600 feet wide, and under the hovering splendor of gateways, and by a pillar crowned with a capital chiseled into the shape of flowers and leaves, and near a marble screen until a group of white-haired philosophers and theologians gather around him, and then the boy bewilders and confounds and overwhelms these scholarly septuagenarians with questions they cannot answer, and under His quick whys and whyfores, and hows and whens, they pull their white beards with embarrassment and rub their wrinkled foreheads in confusion, and putting their staffs hard down on the marble floor as they arise to go, they must feel like chiding the boldness that allows twelve years of age to ask seventy-five years of age such puzzlers.

Out of this building we follow Him into the Quarantania, the mountain of temptation, its side to this day black with robbers' dens. Look! Up the side of this mountain come all the forces of perdition to effect our Chieftain's capture. But although weakened by forty days and forty nights of abstinence, He hurls all Pandemonium down the rocks, suggestive of how He can hurl into helplessness all our temptations. And now we climb after Him up the tough sides of the "Mountain of Beatitudes," and on the highest pulpit of rocks, the Valley of Hatin before Him, the Lake of Galilee to the right of Him, and He preaches a sermon that yet will transform the world with its applied sentiment.

Now, we follow our Chieftain on Lake Galilee. We must keep to the beach, for our feet are not shod with the supernatural, and we remember what poor work Peter made of it when he tried to walk the water. Christ, our leader, is on the top of the tossing waves, and it is about half past three in the morning, and it is the darkest time just before daybreak. But by the flashes of lightning we see Him putting His feet on the crest of the wave, stepping from crest to crest, walking the white surf. The sailors think a ghost is striding the tempest, but He cheers them into placidity, showing Himself to be a great Christ for sailors. And He walks the Atlantic, and Pacific, and Mediterranean, and Adriatic now, and if exhausted and affrighted voyagers will listen for His voice at half past three o'clock in the morning, on any sea, indeed, at any hour, they will hear His voice of compassion and encouragement.

As in December, 1889, I walked on the way from Bethany, and at the foot of Mount Olivet, a half mile from the wall of Jerusalem, through the garden of Gethsemane, and under the eight venerable olive trees now standing, their pomological ancestors having been witnessess of the occurrences spoken of, the scene of horror and crime came back to me, until I shuddered with the historical reminiscence.

In following our Chieftain's march through the centuries, I find myself in a crowd in front of Herod's palace in Jerusalem, and on a movable platform placed upon a tesselated pavement Pontius Pilate sits. And as once a year a condemned criminal is pardoned, Pilate lets the people choose whether it shall be an assassin or our Chieftain, and they all cry out for the liberation of the assassin, thus declaring they prefer a murderer to the Saviour of the world. Pilate took a basin of water in front of these people and tried to wash off the blood of this murder from his hands, but he could not. They are still lifted, and I see them looking up through all the ages red with carnage.

Still following our Chieftain, I ascend the hill which General Gordon, the great English explorer and arbiter, first made a clay model of. It is hard climbing for our Chieftain, for He has not only two heavy timbers to carry on His back, the upright and horizontal pieces of the cross, but He is suffering from exhaustion caused by lack of food, mountain chills, desert heats, whippings with elmwood rods, and years of maltreatment.

Now we follow our Chieftain to the shoulder of Mount Olivet, and without wings He rises. All Heaven lifted a shout of welcome. In all the libretto of celestial music it was hard to find an anthem enough conjubilant to celebrate the joy saintly, cherubic, seraphic, archangelic, deific.

But still we follow our Chieftain in His march through the centuries, for invisibly He still walks the earth, and by the eye of faith we still follow Him. I hear His tread in the sick room and in the abodes of bereavement. He marches on and the nations are gathering around Him. The islands of the sea are hearing His voice. The continents are feeling His power. America will be His! Europe will be His! Asia will be His!

One by one governments will fall into line and constitutions and literatures will adore His name. More honored and worshiped is he in this year of 1897 than at any time since the year one, and the day hastens when all the nations will join one procession, "following the Lamb whithersoever He goeth." Marching on! Marching on!

This dear old world, whose back has been scourged, whose eyes have been blinded, whose heart has been wrung, will yet rival heaven. The planet's torn robe of pain and crime and dementia will come off, and the white and spotless and glittering robe of holiness and happiness will come on. The last wound will have stung for the last time; the last grief will have wiped its last tear; the last criminal will have repented of his last crime, and our world, that has been a straggler among worlds—a lost star, a wayward planet, a rebellious globe, a miscreant satellite—will hear the voice that uttered childish plaint in Bethlehem, and agonized prayer in Gethsemane, and dying groan on Golgotha, and as this voice cries, "Come," our world will return from its wandering never again to stray. Marching on! Marching on!

THOUGHT AND ACTION.

A Sermon Preached in Chicago by Rev. John McNeill, of Edinburgh, Scotland.

TEXT: "I thought on my ways and turned my feet unto Thy testimonies. I made haste and delayed not to keep Thy Commandments."—Psalm cxix., 55-56.

This is the Old Testament story of the prodigal son. What you have in the New Testament, set forth in wondrous detail by our Lord in His inimitable story, you have condensed into this brief epitome of the experience of the man who wrote the Psalm. There, as here, you have the history of a man who once lived, and of whom it is implied here, and expressed there, that he wandered on the wrong track, that he came to the end of that—he came to himself, he wandered back again, and brought himself into all temporal and eternal blessing by his return.

It is just, I sometimes think, what one might have expected to be seen on the headstone of the prodigal son after he died and was buried. We hope he lived long and did well, and that in the end of the day he redeemed the follies and disasters of the early part; then, at last, filled with years and honors, he lay down and died and was buried. "Devout men carried him to his burial, and made lamentations over him," and we will suppose that, as they do in this country, they put up a headstone and inscription. If so, I cannot think of an inscription more suitable than our present text: "Here lies a man who thought on his ways, and turned his feet to God's testimonies, and made haste and delayed not to keep His Commandments."

It is—to change the figure—an entry in the spiritual diary of the man who wrote the Psalm. It is one of these little autobiographical bits that are one of the elements which give to the Psalms their perennial interest. So here you have a little autobiographical pit—one of those things which keep the Psalms in a state of great freshness for all our hearts.

I wonder if we keep a diary? If there is anything that men want to remember, it is that God is writing our diary. Listen to the scratching of the pen behind the arras! Has God had occasion, do you think, to enter into the diary of your spiritual history such an entry as we find here, by His grace, in the diary of the man who wrote the Psalms? I want to get at the root of the idea of experimental religion. It is time the entry was in, for there are black and shameful entries opposite your name and mine to a great extent, and it will need every entry which will avail to redeem the record. That which I have named is the only entry that will save it from being a damning indictment against us in the day when the judgment is set and the books are opened. The diaries will be brought out, and our eternal state will be fixed by the record of our diary that God, with impartial pen, has kept. That will be reading for some of us! This will redeem it—this red-letter entry—only this: "I thought on my ways, and turned my feet to Thy testimonies. I made haste and delayed not to keep Thy Commandments."

Do not let any one turn away, saying: "I am not included, for I have not wandered; I am not a prodigal." All we, like sheep, have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way." Some of us go blundering on through the mud and mire of drunkenness, swearing, licentiousness and open sinning: that is one way to the far country. Some of us go along the macadamized road of self-righteousness, and church-going, and sermon-hearing; that is one way to the same outer darkness and the same far country. "I thought on my ways." The beginning lies there. Now, I speak to people who pride themselves, I have no doubt, "that they are thinkers, and they pride themselves that dust is not to be thrown in their eyes, and they examine what is set before them." A preacher of the Gospel asks for nothing better than that. "I speak unto wise men; judge ye what I say, to the law and to the testimony."

"I thought on my ways." The beginning lies in serious thoughtfulness. Religion is not magic, it is miracle; but it is not jugglery, it is not witchcraft, it is not being "hypnotized;" it is not any of these things. You never put your intellect to a higher use than when you turned its powers upon your own ways, enlightened by the surest guide, the word of God. I rather fear that many people think that, while you need to take your intellect with you when you go to hear a lecture on philosophy, or on science, you can bring your addled head when you come to hear the Gospel. Get rid of that idea. Bring your best brains with you when you come to hear God's word. "I thought on my ways;" that is the beginning of all experimental religion, and that is the only thing; because it begins there, therefore, conversions are so uncommon among us.

"I thought," that is the beginning; to think for ourselves. Do not let me do your thinking for you. No, no; it is not "I thought on my own sermon," but "I thought on my ways." In God's providence I may be a great help to you, or I may not be, but the thing has to be done by yourselves. It is your own soul that is the issue at stake, and the thinking that will save it must be done by that soul's powers themselves.

"I thought on my ways"—a man who thought for himself, that was the beginning with him of all his blessings. Are you doing it? For there is an essential thoughtlessness in all our hearts, naturally, as regards the gospel. You will get men who sit under the best preaching intellectually, and from the point of view of interest and of power to awaken the heart and the conscience and emotions, and they sit, and they sit, and they grow white, and they grow old, and they die, and leave no sign that ever once they were awakened up to think for themselves about their eternal drift and destiny.

Secondly, he tells us he thought about himself. He ceased to think about other people, and fastened his gaze upon his own soul; he communed with his own spirit; he talked to his own heart upon his bed, did this man who wrote the Psalms. To ourselves we ought to be in every sense of the term interesting creatures. And this text helps the preacher, it relieves him of a great responsibility that ought never to be put on him. I do not know your ways; you are a deep mystery to me. You do not know my ways. I can only see the surface current, and the winds that blow and curl and crisp the water on the top of it, but of those deep, strong undercurrents that flow through what can I know? Think of your own ways, save your own soul. Do not expect me to work miracles. I don't know your ways; I don't know the secrets that lie within your ken. If I did, God knows I would use them, God knows I would preach them to you; I would spread them out before you till your heart stood still with this thought: "God Almighty must have told that man all my ways." Your own ways!

Two or three channels into which we may run our independent thinking: Who am I? Where am I? Where am I going? All that is covered by the expression, "thinking of one's ways." Who am I? The Bible and my own conscience give the only and the sure answer to that question. What is man? Ask philosophy; ask science, and, to their infinite shame, they are not quite sure whether we are gradually developed, not yet perfectly developed monkeys—or donkeys, maybe—they don't know which nor whether we are going up or back. They have not made up their minds yet.

Notice further, that our text describes a practical thinker. He turned his feet. After all, perhaps, thinking is not so uncommon. But practical thinking is very rare, and it is the measure of progress of the kingdom of God amongst us. You are, some of you, concerned about your souls, your presence here is a proof of that. Perhaps that is what brings you here. You would fain go away and cannot. It is this: Your soul is in the wrong way, and is wanting to be put right for eternity. That is what brought you. Now, this is what you have to do next—decide for Christ. There is a turning point, and the turning point is now. The turning point is the Lord Jesus Christ lifted up in the preaching of the Gospel. Turn with Him, turn at Him, in your thoughts, in your purposes, in your plans, in your opinion of him. Believe in Him and your soul is turned.

When you have had the common sense to believe in the Lord Jesus Christ, from that moment your ways are changed and your destiny determined by the Blessed One. I think I have used this illustration before: How, when we took our Sabbath-school children into the country, and the little ones ran races, I went away down the field and became the turning point. I cried back to the intending runners that they were to run to me. I was the turning point, and they were to turn round and go back again to the goal. Well, so Jesus is the turning point in your life. Oh! I wish I could fill the church with Him, and make it impossible for you to move out of this place without saying to Him, "Yes, Lord," or "No, Lord."

That is what I am trying to do—so to fill your souls with the image of Him, and the idea of Him, and the presence of your Saviour, a really human being, and yet God—having a name like you, a being like you, and a personality as you have; not a mere myth or a phantom, but Christ Jesus, who lives, who loves, who wept, who died, who rose, who is coming again.

She Wants a Justiceship.

Mrs. Lucia O. Case, of Topeka, Kan., the only woman lawyer in active practice in Kansas, announces that she is a candidate for the office of Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of Kansas on the Democratic-Populist ticket.

Only a "Vooman."

A brawny Swede visited the Chicago city hall the other day to procure a marriage license, and a couple of clerks to whom he innocently stated his wishes directed him to the department where the dog licenses are issued.

He approached the license window diffidently, gave his name and address and asked what the document would cost.

"It will cost you $1 a year for every dog you keep," replied the clerk.

"Dog?" echoed the Swede.

"Why, certainly," continued the clerk, "don't you want a dog license?"

"Hal, no," cried the would-be benedict. "Ay kaint affoord to buy dog dees yar. Ay vant to get only a vooman now."

An Odd Scraper.

A curious instrument possessed by everyone in China above the extremely poor is the tongue-scraper. The people may or may not have brushes, but they are sure to have a tongue-scraper. This scraper is a ribbon of silver or gold with a ring at one end by which it is suspended when desired. The cheapest are of plain metal, more expensive ones are engraved, while a few are jewelled at either end. Like hairpins, they are sold by weight, plus a small charge of workmanship.

Things Worth Learning.

Remember that it is a mark of good breeding to thank a person for a gift the day it arrives.

Acknowledge an invitation for dinner or luncheon the day it arrives.

Thank your hostess for your visit the day you return home.

Either leave your card or write a note to a friend as soon as you hear that friend is ill.

Keep sufficient paper and envelopes on hand, so your notes can be written at once, and remember that a dainty note is the hall-mark of good breeding.

Big Bridges.

The following table gives the lengths of the principal bridges in various countries: Tay, Great Britain, 9,696 feet; Forth, Great Britain, 5,552 feet; Moerdyck, Holland, 4,820 feet; Volga, Russia, 4,715 feet; Welchsel, Germany, 4,346 feet; Theon, Germany, 4,172 feet; Grandez (Elbe) States, 3,589 feet. The greatest single span of the Forth bridge is 1,725 feet; and of the East River (Brooklyn) bridge, 1,601 feet between the towers.

Touch on the Doctor.

Doctor—I'm surprised to see you out so soon.

Patient—Yes; the dog upset the medicine you left for me.

MRS. LYNESS ESCAPES

The Hospital and a Fearful Operation.

Hospitals in great cities are sad places to visit. Three-fourths of the patients lying on those snow-white beds are women and girls.

Why should this be the case?

Because they have neglected themselves! Women as a rule attach too little importance to first symptoms of a certain kind. If they have toothache, they will try to save the tooth, though many leave even this too late. They comfort themselves with the thought that they can replace their teeth; but they cannot replace their internal organs!

Every one of those patients in the hospital beds had plenty of warnings in the form of bearing-down feelings, pain at the right or the left of the womb, nervous dyspepsia, pain in the small of the back, the "blues," or some other unnatural symptom, but they did not heed them.

Don't drag along at home or in the shop until you are finally obliged to go to the hospital and submit to horrible examinations and operations! Build up the female organs. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will save you from the hospital. It will put new life into you.

The following letter shows how Mrs. Lyness escaped the hospital and a fearful operation. Her experience should encourage other women to follow her example. She says to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I thank you very much for what you have done for me, for I had given up in despair. Last February, I had a miscarriage caused by overwork. It affected my heart, caused me to have sinking spells three to four a day, lasting sometimes half a day. I could not be left alone. I flowed constantly. The doctor called twice a day for a week, and once a day for four weeks, then three or four times a week for four months. Finally he said I would have to undergo an operation. Then I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and after one week I began to recover and steadily improved until I was cured completely. By taking the Pinkham medicine, I avoided an operation which the doctor said I would certainly have to undergo. I am gaining every day and will cheerfully tell anyone what you have done for me."—MRS. THOS. LYNESS, 10 Frederick St., Rochester, N. Y.

Dont Mind the Wind—

Bicycling in windy autumn weather makes your cheeks burn with the warm ruddy glow of health, it hardens you for the hardships of winter life and gives you the stimulation you need—the kind that is best. And all this for a

Columbia Bicycle.

It isn't much to pay for the pleasure you get—is it! No other bicycle is so good as the Columbia—

Standard of the World.

$75 To All Alike.

HARTFORD BICYCLES, $50, $45, $40.

POPE MFG. COMPANY, Hartford, Conn.

If Columbias are not properly represented in your vicinity, let us know.

BOMB-SHELL. SURE-SHOT. Every one should buy this beautiful picture, in 15 different colors, ROCK OF AGES, at $1.00 Each. Delivered free. Size 20 x 28 inches, painted by hand and copied from the original painting, valued at $20,000. Every family should have one. Don't miss it. Send money by mail, postoffice order, or check, at our risk. Money returned if not as represented. MANHATTAN PUBLISHING CO., 61 Warren St., Cor. W. Broadway, N. Y.

MONEY in Chickens. Send 25c. in stamps for Book. BOOK PUBLISHING HOUSE, 134 Leonard Street, New York.

STRAYER'S COLLEGE Baltimore, Md. Shorthand, Typewriting, Bookkeeping. Best, Cheapest. Situation guaranteed.

DRUNKARDS can be saved without their knowledge by Anti-Jag the marvelous cure for the drink habit. Write Renova Chemical Co., 66 Broadway, N. Y. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free.

FREE THIS GOLD PLATED SCARF PIN, Handle Bars for Bicycle, with our handsome CATALOGUE FREE to anyone sending 3 cents for postage. D. M. WATKINS & CO., Mfg. Jewelers, Prov., R. I.

Money in Chickens

For 25c. in stamps we send a 100 PAGE BOOK giving the experience of a practical Poultry Raiser—not an amateur, but a man working for dollars and cents—during 25 years. It teaches how to Detect and Cure Diseases; Feed for Eggs; also for Fattening; Which Fowls to have for Breeding; everything requisite for profitable Poultry raising. BOOK PUBLISHING CO., 134 Leonard Street, New York.

BNU 42

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

GROVE'S

TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS. WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts.

GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 16, 1896.

Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Gentlemen:—We sold last year, 600 bottles of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have bought three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years, in the drug business, have never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic.

Yours truly, ABNEY, CARR & CO.

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS. Oct. 21.

THE RACKET.

No. 9-11 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

We can truthfully say that our stock has never been so complete as it is now. It's early for Fall and Winter goods. but heavy purchases last Summer previous to change of tariff when prices were the lowest on record, accounts for it and assured U low prices for the season.

Utopia, Imported Germantown,

and Saxony Yarns, all colors, at last year's prices, (worth 15 to 20c per lb. more now.)

Blankets,

All wool, part wool, and Alabama wool (that's cotton U kno), 25 per cent. less than last year's prices, thanks to a lucky purchase.

Underwear,

For men, women, children, one ton, R. R. manifest weight, just in. Best for the money we've ever seen and U kno we have seen a few.

55 Boys' Suits,

4 to 14 years, prices 98c, $1.29, $1.69, $1.98. Can't be matched in this city for the money.

Nuf Ced. Kom & C.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEM SPIGELMYER, Jr.
Bellefonte, Pa.

150 STYLES

OF

LADIES', MISSES AND CHILDREN'S CLOAKS.

All the celebrated Morris, Beifield & Co., New York, make, are on sale by

Wolf & Crawford,

Centre Hall.

We invite your inspection of all these magnificent styles and the samples of cloth of which they are made.

Willis A. Holley Gets Married.

Willis A. Holley, colored, known to all hereabouts, having been raised in the family of the editor of the Reporter, was married last Monday to a colored lady in Juniata county. Willis, the past 18 months had his home with Wm. L. Kurtz, at Lewisburg, but now expects to reside in Juniata county.

Willis' training has been such as to enable him to be a very useful man in many ways, and we wish him success.

Bogus Electricity.

An examination of some electric belts sold by a street fakir in Warren revealed a layer of dry mustard beneath a strip of thin gauze. A slight perspiration in the wearer moistened the mustard and gave a tingling, burning sensation, which the deluded victim supposed to be a current of electricity passing through him.

May Expect Meteors.

About this time the October shower of meteors may be expected. They radiate from the constellation Orion which rises about ten o'clock at night. At an earlier hour than this a number of persons report having seen a large and very bright and beautiful meteor falling toward the earth Tuesday evening.

C. E. Entertainment.

The Society of Christian Endeavor will give an interesting entertainment, in the Foundry hall, on Friday evening, October 29th. Refreshments will be served after the entertainment. Admission 10 cents.

Tax Collector Arrested.

Joseph Casselberry, who has served as tax collector of Howard township, was arrested on Monday for embezzlement and lodged in jail at Bellefonte. The exact amount of Casselberry's alleged shortage is not yet known.

—For Sale—An elegant self-feed heating stove, burns either chestnut or pea coal ; price very low.

tf W. W. DELLETT.

THE INJUNCTION.

The Water Question in Court—Hearing Before Judge Love.—The Injunction Continued.

The injunction case against the boro for attempting to erect a new water plant, had a preliminary hearing before Judge Love, on Saturday afternoon.

Attorneys Reeder, Orvis and Bower, represented our boro council, and C. P. Hewes, esq., represented the water company. The council had quite a large number of witnesses with them to swear to things that did not belong to the case at all hence not one of them was heard. The water company subpoenaed no witnesses as the matter was purely a question of law.

J. D. Murray, a charter member of the old water company, was called and testified as to the origin of the old company, its difficulties and losses by expenses to keep it up and supply the town with an abundance of pure water, that the company had planted fire plugs on every street corner, free of charge besides furnishing large hose for use in case of fire, also free o charge, and that these plugs were gradually damaged under some pernicious influence and that the company at all times furnished an abundance of absolutely pure water.

Councilman Deininger was then called by Mr. Hewes and sworn, and identified some of the council's ordinances and contracts.

Secretary Luse was then sworn to identify some documents for the water company, and on cross-examination by Mr. Reeder was requested to show from the minutes what action the water company had taken as to the increase of stock, which was immaterial, but after some search Mr. Luse stated it did not appear to be on the minutes from a seeming neglect of the former secretary.

Mr. Kurtz, president of the water company was then called and sworn simply to identify some documents.

After a brief argument by Mr. Hewes on one side and Mr. Orvis on the other the hearing was closed by His Honor announcing the injunction to stand until he may decree differently.

The court has continued the injunction and, of course, no further work has been done on the part of the boro for the new water plant.

New Grange Hall.

Ground was broken last week for the foundation for the new grange hall to be erected by the patrons of the local order. It will be quite a large building and brick will likely be used in the construction. Along with the rooms of the order on the second floor, the building will have a large room suitable for a store. The proposed cost will be about $5,000. Architect Cole, of Bellefonte, is the designer. The building will be completed by next spring if the weather permits.

A Rise in Rents Sure.

For two consecutive years the boro taxpayers have had an increase in taxes, and the one to be collected for the next year is sure to be another increase owing to the heavy expenses. To meet these taxes there is a strong sentiment among landlords to raise the rents. This will strike the tenants and much grumbling is sure to follow. From the present prospects the citizens will have a load to carry for years to come, and then there will be a revolution, but too late.

Petty Thieving.

Of late there has been much complaint of petty thieving in town. Granaries and feed bins in stables have been relieved of their contents night after night. Where the buildings have been locked the staples have been pulled. Chicken coops have been raided, and the work has been going on so long that some of those visited have become tired of it all. There will likely be a funeral if the thief is caught in the act.

Will Have a Few Attractions.

Our town, ere long, may have a few attractions in and near it. There is the cave, the pic-nic park, fine churches, the Potter's Fort site to be resurrected, enclosed and beautified by the Daughters of the American Revolution and, maybe, two water plants. We are looming up at the foot of grand old Nittany mountain.

Remember the Game Laws.

Hunters must remember that the new game laws say that "one person shall not kill more than ten pheasants, fifteen quail, or ten woodcocks or two wild turkeys, in one day. The penalty for shooting in excess of the above number is a fine ranging from fifty to one hundred dollars.

Chestnuts Scarce.

The attendance at the churches and Sunday schools promises to be normal this fall. The crop of chestnuts on the mountain is slim, and you'll not find so many of our good people "just taking a walk," and coming home with suspicious bulges about the pockets in the clothing.

Building Operations.

Ollie Stover has his new dwelling under way and about under roof. He wants it completed before the cold weather sets in that he can move in. John Shunk's new dwelling will be completed in a week or two.

HANGING FIRE.

The New School May Not be Started this Year.

During the brief history of the boro, there has always been a contention or quarrel either with the council or upon the school board, but there has not been one year, that both bodies furnished the citizens with a topic for curb-stone and around-the-stove discussions. The school board was the bone of contention for a while, then the council came into prominence and of late has been front with the water question, upon which there is a wide difference among some citizens. According to all precedent, school matters should have taken a back seat, but they are gradually looming up, and once the water question is settled the town will be within the throes of a hot school fight. The board decided on an additional school. A teacher was to be selected and there it hangs, and likely will so long as a set of men are put into that position who hold personal animosity above the public good. A contract was made for furniture, but now it is being held for further orders. Those orders depend largely upon the time the directors get their heads together and make a choice. They are divided and ballot after ballot taken leaves it just as before.

If the fourth school is doomed it will be because a teacher cannot be elected, and it will be useless to make any further moves until they know "where they are at."

Any director who allows spite and personal grudges to rule his range of intelligence and retard the cause of education, deserves severe public condemnation. He should de requested to resign and a place made for him in the present council.

Weather Forecast.

My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from 19th to 23d, and the next will reach the Pacific coast about the 23d, cross the west of Rockies country by close of 24th, great central valleys 25th to 27th, and eastern states 28th.

A warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about the 23d, great central valleys 25th, and eastern states 27th. A cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 25th, great central valleys 28th, and eastern states 30th.

High temperatures will prevail in the northern states during the week ending October 23, and severe storms with heavy rains will occur. A great fall in temperature, a cold wave, will occur in northern states not far from 23d.

In the southern states the temperature of the above mentioned week will average below normal. Light rains, principally in Texas.

Married at Scranton.

Yesterday, at noon, Miss Lillian daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Shoop, of Scranton, Pa., and Mr. Marvin Steenback, of Scranton, were united in marriage, at their residence, 317, Madison Avenue. A large number of invited guests were present to witness the ceremony. The bride and groom departed in the afternnon train on a wedding tour, and arrived in Centre Hall today, where they will spend syme time among their friends.

The Material Here.

The material for the boro's new water plant under course of erection is on the ground awaiting final disposition. All the cast iron pipe, valves, fittings, fire hydrants, etc., necessary, arrived during the last week. In all there were seven car loads of material shipped. This is the part of the contract awarded to R. D. Wood & Co., Philadelphia.

Fire Insurance.

The board of directors of the Farmers' Mutual F. Ins. Co. held a special meeting at Runkle's hotel, on Tuesday. Insurances to amount of $46,184 were taken.

The loss by the burning of the Philip Hubler barn in Brush valley was adjusted and ordered to be paid in full. The patrons of this company will be gratified to learn that this loss will be met without laying an assessment.

A Peculiar Accident.

Several days ago James Durst injured his knee in a very peculiar manner. He was driving a nail through a board. The nail went through the board and went into the knee to the depth of nearly a half inch. The pain was severe and James suffered greatly for a few days, but will soon be all right again.

Oak Hall Mill Sold.

The Oakhall roller mill, John Rupp late owner, was knocked off to Thomas Meyers, at sheriff's sale on Saturday for $3400, subject, no doubt, to judgments.

Bought a Property.

D. J. Meyer purchased the property now occupied by W. O. Rearick, at the foundry, from John Wolf, of Rebersburg, for $1,000. He will occupy it himself next spring.

—When you want a suit to fit, of good quality and at a low figure, there is but one store in Bellefonte that can touch all these points. Lewins, at the Philad. Branch is the place.

Murderous Assault of a Philipsburger.

Samuel Gillam, a resident of Philipsburg, committed a murderous assault on his wife last Saturday evening in the Pennsylvania railroad station at that place.

Gillam had separated from his wife for some time and returned to Philipsburg Saturday. Meeting his wife in the station he asked her to take a walk with him. She refused and he became so infuriated that he drew a revolver with one hand, and catching her by the head with the other, he fired, the ball lodging in the neck. During the excitement that followed Gillam made his escape. The wounded woman was removed to the hospital. Several hours later Gillam was found on the steps of the hospital waiting a chance to gain an entrance. When arrested he declared his intention of still killing his wife and that it was his purpose to complete his designs. Gillam was brought to Bellefonte Sunday morning and lodged in jail. Mrs. Gillam will recover from the effects of the wound.

Corner Stone Laying.

The cornerstone of the new United Evangelical church, at Greengrove, will be laid Nov. 7, at 10:30 a. m. The Rev. A. E. Gobble, D.D., of New Berlin, will be master of ceremonies. Services to be held in the school-house close by the church lot.

A cordial invitation is extended to the friends in general to attend. A. Stapleton, Presiding Elder, W. H. Brown, pastor in charge.

New Millinery Goods.

Mrs. Lucy Henney has returned from the eastern cities with a very large stock of Fall and Winter Hats and Bonnets, and a line of Trimmings which comprises the latest and most stylish for the season. The new stock is on display at her store, and an inspection is asked of the new goods, which are sure to please.

Gets Hurt by a Thresher.

Charles Frazer, while assisting in the operations of a thresher, at Mr. Kline's, near Tusseyville, on last Thursday evening, was accidently caught by the belt, resulting in his receiving some very severe bruises.

Rev. Rearick's Appointments

Sunday Oct. 24, at Centre Hall, at 7 p. m. ; at St. Johns church at 2 p. m. ; at Georges valley at 10 a. m.

—If in need of a stylish and dressy suit, it is wise to consult Lewins, Bellefonte, and have him fit you out.

FIT FOR CUPID

To wear, and therefore fit for any one, no matter how particular or fastidious they may be. Our shoes are fine superlatively, from whatever point you consider them. Their superiority is the secret of their unfailing power to please all wearers. Every trial of our footwear leads to the uniform verdict of unqualified approval. They bear the stamp of fashion, they win every eye, they fit every foot, they save money for every buyer.

MINGLE'S SHOE STORE,
BELLEFONTE, - PA.

Dress Goods and the Linings. All the Pretty Conceits in the way of Trimmings.

GARMANS.

Bellefonte. - Pa.

You Can Buy

A Good Enameled Iron Bed, Brass Trimmed,

For a Few Days Only **$2.98**

ALL SIZES.

PRICES NEVER SO LOW!

—At—

W. R. BRACHBILL'S FURNITURE STORE,

Telephone 1302. BELLEFONTE.

Larger Stock - Greater Crowds

LOWER PRICES THAN EVER.

THE GLOBE.

KATZ & CO, Ltd.

Bellefonte, - Pa.

THE FALL OF 1897

Will Add Another Wreath to Our Crown of Success.

THE GLOBE.

KATZ & CO., Ltd.

Bellefonte, - Pa.

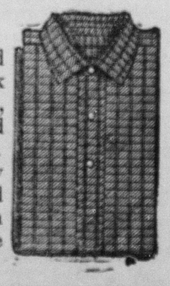
We have successfully solved the problem of possible high prices by taking time by the forelock by sending our buyers to the markets in advance of price disturbances—by buying as we never bought before. Competitors say: "CRAZY!" "MAD!" The Globe was never before so full of interesting merchandise—it was never before so attractive to both economical and stylish dressers. Never before have we begun a season with such satisfactory feeling of LEADERSHIP as now. This season we shall offer many shining examples of what forceful merchandising has done in the way of immense lots of cash bought merchandise. We invite you to visit our store just for your own satisfaction. We want to show you the new goods. No lady need buy of us to be made welcome. Our cordiality is spontaneous. We invite you to Bellefonte's fastest growing and greatest store, now brilliant with the gems of foreign and domestic looms, mellow with the Halo of Low Prices.

Men's Clothing.

This cut represents one of the many styles of our $5.00 Suits. They are all cut strictly up to date. We have them in Fancies and Plain Colors, and they are undoubtedly the best goods ever offered for the price. You will pay more money for your clothing if you buy before seeing our line, as we guarantee you the same qualities at $5.00 that other stores ask you $7.00 and $8.00 for.

Don't Forget Our Line of Overcoats.

Men's Overshirts.



Men's heavy, mixed wool and cotton Overshirts, in light and dark mixtures, 48c. Job lot men's shirts, light and dark colors, stripes and plaids,—a 50c. quality for 25c. Closing out of our stock of fancy bosom percale shirts, all sizes, and always retailed heretofore from from 75c to $1.25; your choice while they last 69c.

Feather Boas.

We have them from the finest down to the cheapest. We have a nice line, full length boas, same article sold last season at 75c, for 48c.

Men's Odd Pants.

We have them in the finest as well as the cheapest goods. Men's all wool cheviot Pants, dressy styles, from $3.50 down to $1.25. A good quality all wool working Pants, neat designs, per pair, 99c.

A heavy grade Overalls, with or without the bibs, made out of a grade of Denim much heavier than you have been used to buying, per pair, 58c.

"There'll be a Hot Time"

In our Corset Department this Fall. More than your money's worth. Your money back, is the way we express it, and we will stand by the statement to the letter. Besides carrying all the high grades of Corsets, we have a Corset now in our store, made on the same model as the better goods, good finish, handsomely trimmed, all sizes, white and drab, and an exact copy of the high grade goods, at 49 cents.

Mail Orders.

Our Mail Order trade deserves our best attention. You will be as well cared for as if you were here in person. Send in your orders for anything advertised, and if not satisfactory your money will be returned.

As we buy, so do we sell. Our power and supremacy is no longer a conjecture; it is an established fact. Our prices move the multitudes to bend their steps toward our store. Will we see you this season? All we ask is a call, that we may show you our goods, quote you our price; then use your own judgment as to where you can save your money.

KATZ & CO., Ltd.

BELLEFONTE, - - - PENNA.